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## Poetry.

For the Blade.

### THE OTHER SIDE.

C. W. THAYER.

What we poor men can hope to do if it goes on
this way,
I think the oldest settler'll find it difficult to
say.
For now the girls are crowding us from all our
former places
Without a deprecating smile upon their saucy
faces,
But giving us to understand that we had our
day.

Wherever we may seek for work we see them
by the score,
And meet with curious glances that look one
o'er and o'er,
And seem to say, "Why, that's a man! What
can the creature want?"
While wholly to dishearten us, they do their
honors flaunt,
And all our aspirations most unblushingly ig-
nore.

Or if we do secure a place, most likely some
mere chit
Will be installed above us, to impale us with
her wit
If we dare to raise a question against their
pretty scheme
To contradict all natural laws, and even the
regime
Which to an humble man appears so proper,
right and fit.

If we turn to the professions, 'tis the same, and
you will see
Among the list of graduates the prevalence of
she;
In the ministry, the names of Annie, Fannie,
Ollie,
And also most the lawyers your Mattie, Hattie,
Mollie,
Showing their inherent weakness, e'en in or-
thography.

Our only course will be to take the places they
disdain,
And in the kitchen bake and boil, and stew and
steam and strain,
And if, indeed, it comes to that, we'll take an
early day
To show them what a beefsteak is, also the
proper way
Of serving many dishes where a woman's skill
is vain.

Normal Park, Ill.

### SHE TOLD ME.

She told me not to love her,
And I didn't any more;
But I held the shade above her
As we walked upon the shore,
And I then began to love her
Precisely as before.

She told me not to meet her
At moonlight on the sand;
But nothing could be sweeter
Than even that command,
And so I dared to meet her
And take her by the hand.

She told me, too, that dancing
She greatly did abhor;
But soon we two were prancing,
The perfect life of the floor,
And then I wished that dancing
Would last forevermore.

She told me that she hated
My mean persistency,
And so I calmly waited,
But scarcely left her free,
Hoping the man she hated
I might not chance to be.

She told me to avoid her,
An order I should heed;
But I, who had enjoyed her
Sweet presence, felt its need,
And so I did avoid her—
Her absence, yes, indeed.

She told me that to marry
Was quite against her plan;
But schemes like that miscarry,
As many another can;
So now she means to marry,
And I am to be the man.

## Our Story Teller.

## THE WIDOWS' ADONIS.

Fitzgerald Brandon was one of the lucky mortals treated with partiality by that fickle jade, Fortune. No stepdame frowns fell to his share, no chilling glances, no rebuffs. Everything went well with him.

Did he speculate imprudently, the speculation, however unpromising, was certain to do well; did a back a rank outsider for a great race, it was almost certain of a place. Fortune always befriended him. He generally rose a winner from his post-prandial rubber, not because his skill was extraordinary, but from sheer force of luck; and it was on record that on one occasion he broke the bank at Monte Carlo.

He was, besides, extremely handsome, though on a liliputian scale; for Fitzgerald Brandon was not only one of the luckiest, but also one of the smallest of men. He stood just 5 feet 5 in his boots, but his neat little figure, always dressed in the most perfectly fitting *chef-d' œuvre* of Smapagne or Poole, was so compact, so dapper and so well-proportioned, that any shortcomings of stature were readily forgiven and forgotten by his numerous admirers of the fair sex. For, whatever the lady novelists may say, women are not so utterly devoted to those lords of herculean build and superhuman physical strength who invariably figure in the pages of lush lovable fiction.

Little Fitz was, in his way, quite a lady-killer, and as he was well known to be a rich as well as a lucky man, his lines generally fell in pleasant places. His position in society was assured, and many a fair demoiselle moving in the very best circles would have been willing enough to share his fortunes.

But little Fitz seemed reluctant to don the matrimonial fetters; he eschewed the society of the demoiselle a marier, preferring the maturer charms of ladies who already wore the marriage ring and yet could enjoy a flirtation without fear of scandal.

In short, little Fitz was a devoted admirer of that privileged class, young and pretty widows.

Perhaps he fondly imagined he was less likely to be "caught" by these bereaved sirens than by young debutantes still under the maternal wing.

At all events, he was nearly always to be seen with one or the other of these fair ladies, who, having doffed their weeds, had bloomed out again in all their pristine brilliancy.

And that is how he won the sobriquet by which he was known in every club in London, of "The Widows' Adonis."

"Just look at the fellow! How any woman can take up with such a conceited, little coxcomb I can't imagine," said Maitland, of the 50th Dragoons—a "heavy" dragoon in more senses than one, for he rode 14 stone and was more remarkable for breath of shoulder than quickness of wit—to his fidus Achates one morning in the Row.

"There's no accounting for tastes," muttered the other, pulling his moustache and darting curious glances at little Fitz, who was seated between two of the prettiest young widows in London and seemed mightily to relish the position. "I should have thought a charming woman like Mrs. Desmond——" He did not finish the sentence, but glared fiercely at the dapper figure of little Fitz, who was laughing and chatting gayly to his fair companions. If looks could kill, what wholesale slaughter would go on in this highly civilized metropolis of ours.

Jack Carnforth, the impecunious offshoot of an ancient family tree, would have given a good deal to secure pretty Mrs. Desmond and her fortune, which was said to be considerable. At one time she had accepted his homage with apparent pleasure, but since Fitzgerald Brandon had crossed her path, she had turned a deaf ear to the penniless young attache's pretty speeches. Poor Carnforth, in spite of his good looks, felt that he was hopelessly out of the running, for though Brandon might be, as Maitland said, "a conceited little coxcomb," it was impossible to deny that he possessed the art of making himself agreeable.

Two ladies, between whom this miniature Paris was seated, were as antagonistic to each other as Maitland and Carnforth were to the object of their rivalry; for the two pretty widows were rivals and hated each other cordially, though they called each other "dear Minna" and "dear Clementina," and before the eyes of the world as great friends and allies.

In appearance the two ladies contrasted well, and each flattered herself that her friend was an excellent foil to her own charms. Minna Desmond was a tall, handsome brunette, with fine eyes and magnificent black hair, while Clementina Somers was a fairy-like blonde, with a dazzling complexion, bright blue eyes and a chevelure of the most beautiful—dye; at least so "dear Minna" said. Both were reputed to be wealthy and acknowledged to be charming, and both were bent on securing the affection of that fortunate individual, "the Widows' Adonis."

"Pshaw!" muttered Carnforth, as he watched the trio. "I suppose his money is the attraction."

"Of course it is! You don't think any woman would admire his looks, do you?" retorted Maitland, squaring his broad shoulders and arranging the gardenia in his button-hole. "Women are always mercenary," he added with a sigh.

He had only a couple of hundred a year and his pay. A good matrimonial venture would have set him firmly on his financial feet again, for it would have enabled him to bid defiance to a certain Jew money lender who held more of his "paper" than he cared to think of. Besides, he really admired Mrs. Somers, and it enraged him to see her show this marked preference for Brandon.

Meanwhile the latter, in serene unconsciousness of the wrath he was arousing in two manly bosoms, was thoroughly enjoying himself. The old adage did not hold good for once; he found three excellent company. He admired both his fair companions, and their all but open rivalry lent a delightful piquancy to their conversation. Each was so anxious to outshine the other that their talk was almost brilliant, and little Fritz was kept well amused. Like many men who are not remarkable for their wit, he admired women who could skilfully use that essentially feminine weapon, the tongue; nothing charmed him more than a ready retort or a neat epigram; and even satire, if not leveled against himself, pleased him.

That morning both ladies had hoped to secure him for an hour's chat; it was unfortunate that the hopes of both should be fulfilled and yet baffled.

Minna wished to have him all to herself; it was really most provoking that Clementina's wishes clashed with hers.

"Are you going to Mrs. Eaton's this afternoon?" asked the latter, in the soft, lisping tones her friends stigmatized as "absurdly affected," but which many people thought charming.

"Yes—that is, if you and Mrs. Desmond will be there," replied the gallant little man promptly.

Mrs. Somer's blue eyes clouded. This was not at all what she wanted. Minna's face brightened; evidently Brandon did not care very much for dear Clementina's society.

"Yes, I shall certainly go," she said, shedding her brightest smile on Fritz. "I thought, Clementina, you meant to drive out to Richmond and call on old Lady Merryweather," she added sweetly, at the same time darting a half defiant glance across at Clementina.

"To Richmond!" echoed the other, arching her delicate eyebrows; "the dust would be simply intolerable, and old Lady Merryweather is my aversion. Besides, I never like to miss one of Mrs. Eaton's matinees. You know how I dote on music.

"What a fib!" thought Minna, "I don't believe she knows 'Rule Britannia' from the 'Dead March in Saul.'" But she made no audible remark, and the three arranged to meet later at Mrs. Eaton's.

Clementina has a charming little house in Park street, and she prided herself greatly on the artistic arrangement of her rooms. Her establishment was small, but the servants were admirably drilled and kept up to the mark by a young lady—a cousin, who acted as a sort of satellite or humble companion to the fair widow. Indeed, much of the credit due to Mrs. Somers received perfect taste, both in personal and household adornment, should have been placed to this young lady's account.

On returning from her matutinal airing in the Row, Clementina was not in the best of temper, and Mary Grey had rather a bad time of it. Everything was wrong; the cutlets at luncheon were pronounced uneatable, the coffee cold, the flowers faded, and the lap-dog's condition anything but what it should be.

Fortunately Mary had the command of temper proper to a dependent and a poor relation; she listened to all the complaints in silence and with eyes meekly downcast, and afterward went through the custom-ary duty of dressing patroness, for Mrs. Somers kept no maid—Mary was more skillful and so much cheaper than the ordinary run of Abigails—without evincing a scintilla of the wrath that was smoldering in her bosom.

But when the lady had departed, arrayed in full war paint and feathers, as the irreverent Miss Gray put it, and humble companion performed a sort of pas d'extase round the room, looked at herself in the glass—she was very pretty, for her gray eyes were wonderfully bright and expressive, and her complexion was simply perfect—shook her fist at the lap-dog, sang a snatch of a popular French chansonette, and finally subsided into the most comfortable easy chair in the room, drew from her pocket a letter, which she read more than once.

"Ah! my dear cousin Clementina," she said aloud, smiling maliciously, as she carefully refolded the letter and put it back in her pocket; "you are very well in your way, tolerably good looking, when *en grande tenue*, but clever. There's a great deal more in your head than in it. Why, you are not even clever enough to"—

Here she paused, and a queer smile fluttered over her rosy lips.

"Well, well! but I confess I should like to balance the social scales more justly," she mused thoughtfully, tracing out the pattern of the carpet with her pretty foot. "I do think it hard that Mesdames Somers, Desmond & Co. should have all the pleasure and I all the trouble and worry. Why shouldn't I have my amusements, too? Of course, I can always have the fun of laughing at my dear cousin's weaknesses behind her back, but I have to do it so often that it palls. I really must strike out something new. Let me think."

For some minutes the young lady sank into a brown study, puckering her white forehead into a thoughtful frown and drawing quite a network of designs on the carpet with the point of her shoe. At last a brilliant idea darted into her brain, and she started to her feet with a cry.

"Eureka! That will do. Nothing could be better. Ah! you Fitz, you Fitz! My dear Clementina, I shall be able to cry quits with you at last. You have made me pass many a bad quarter of an hour, in return for which I shall play you a pretty a trick as ever woman's wit hatched!" And she burst into a peal of such merry, silver-toned laughter that the lapdog roused himself from his afternoon siesta and barked a joyous response.

During the next few days Miss Grey's manner was as demure as ever while in the presence of her patroness, but when evening came and Mrs. Somers betook herself to bed, reception or theater, as the case might be, the young lady gave vent to her native high spirits by mimicking her employer before the long mirror in Clementina's dressing-room, waltzing with the lap dog, who loudly resented the liberty, or singing sprightly chansonettes in her fresh, clear tones. Mary had been educated in a first-rate Parisian school, and had contrived to imbibe a good deal of French esprite along with more solid accomplishments. But oftener she fell to needlework with praiseworthy ardor, and when thus employed her spirits rose higher than ever. She would often laugh aloud from sheer inability to keep her mirth to herself, as she pictured and repictured in her busy brain what Clementina would say and how Clementina would look when her humble companion's brilliant idea was fully matured and carried out.

The rivalry of the two widows did not abate as the days went on. Fitz was seldom to be seen without one or the other by his side. Bets were freely laid on the event at the clubs, the odds varying as blonde or brunette was in the ascendant. Clementina flattered herself that she would be in first at the winning post, while Minna was equally confident that to her would fall the honor of carrying off the Brandon sweepstakes.

Little Fitz could not but feel flattered by the open admiration of these two charming ladies. When chaffed about it at his club he only laughed and stroked his mustache complacently, and for he was extremely good-tempered, even the scowls of Maitland and Carnforth did not ruffle him. But he had evidently made up his mind which of the ladies was to be Mrs. Fitzgerald Brandon. He lunched one day with Clementina, but dined with Minna the next; he sat the whole evening in the opera box of one, but he was certain to be seen in the Row next morning with the other; and so the balance of power was maintained.

Both ladies were at their wits' end. How was this oscilating swain to be secured? It was intolerable to see him flirting with Minna after he had all but proposed the day before the Clementina, and vice versa. Of course every one was amused but the two victims, and they were really most miserable. However an event to which both had long looked forward would, they hoped, bring matters to a crisis. Lady Mabel Smith was going to give a bal masque at her charming suburban villa on the Thames, and the widows had devised ravishing toilets for the occasion. Little Fitz would surely be subjugated at last; and there would be so many opportunities for him to propose in those beautiful gardens, sloping to the river, and lit with colored lamps a la South Kensington.

The eventful evening came at last. Mrs. Desmond, arrayed as Mme. Pompadour, in rose colored velvet and diamonds, and Mrs. Somers, as Marie Antoinette, in pale blue satin and pearls—arrived almost simultaneously at Lady Mabel's. Little Fitz, to whom both ladies had, of course, confided the secret of her incognito, had got himself up very magnificently as Louis XV, and this Mrs. Desmond considered as almost tantamount to a declaration.

The ball was a most brilliant affair; the weather was everything it should be, warm, still and moonless; the illuminations were gorgeous, the music good, the dresses admirable and the wine superlative. Lady Mabel's guests took their pleasure with less of insular sadness and more continental liveliness than usual. Whether it was the liveliness and daring of the thing, or the tact of the hostess, or the unlimited opportunities for flirtation, or the spice of intrigue or mystification introduced into the affair by the wearing of masks, it is certain that the ball was a complete success from beginning to end. Minna Desmond, however, was far from happy, for throughout the evening little Fritz devoted himself almost exclvisively to her rival. The blue dress of Marie Antoinette was always to be seen in juxtaposition with the brilliant costume of Louis XV.

"I suppose he thinks as Clementina is masked, people won't talk," thought the disconcerted widow as she watched the pair.

Carnforth, who had somehow discovered that Madame de Pompadour was no other than his fickle Minna, came up to her and began to talk. At first his attempts at conversation were coldly received, but Jack was not easily snubbed, and at length she seemed to relent and gradually glided into a friendly chat.

Carnforth was delighted; he begged for a waltz, and Minna did not refuse the request. When the dance was ended he led his partner into one of the pleasant nooks in the garden, hoping that the widow's mood would not change before he could find courage to propose. But the lady's thoughts were still running on Louis; she was determined not to throw up the cards yet. The first thing to be done was to get rid of Carnforth, so he was dispatched to fetch an ice, much to his disgust. Just as she was about to leave the arbor in search of the recalcitrant Fitz, she was startled by a rustle in the bushes near, and a voice—Clementina's voice—whispering her name. At the same time the bushes parted, showing the blue dress of the Queen.

"Clementina!" cried the astonished lady; "you here?"

"Hush, dear. I have been trying to speak to you all the evening."

"Indeed?" retorted the other coldly; "I thought you were better occupied."

"Oh, Minna, don't be unkind! I thought I could depend on your friendship."

"My friendship! Much you care for that, infatuated as you are by that little——."

She paused, unable to find a word strong enough to express her feelings.

"Minna, dearest, you are surely not jealous of me?"

"Jealous! no, indeed. I don't admire your pocket Adonis, your duodecimo Louis XV.," said Minna with whithering scorn.

"Then we won't quarrel over him, but unite our forces against the common foe," retorted the other with spirit.

"The common foe? What do you mean?"

"Just what I say. Minna, there is treachery somewhere. Some one is playing me, playing us, a cruel trick to-night."

"Do speak out plainly, dear," said the other, with a bitter little laugh. "I am too stupid to guess riddles."

"Come with me, then, and I will show you something more puzzling than any riddle." And Clementina drew her friend's hand through her arm and led her rapidly toward the most secluded part of the garden. "I saw them go in this direction," she went on excitedly. "Look, Minna, don't you see a blue dress over there?"

"Yes; but there are ever so many blue dresses here to-night."

"Not like that one," whispered Clementina in her ear; "it is a fac-simile of mine."

"Then it is not you Mr. Brandon has been dancing with all the evening?" replied the other breathlessly, a light suddenly breaking in on her.

"No. He has been dancing with my double."

"My poor Clementina; but you are"—

"Determined to find out who has played me this shameful trick," she interrupted fiercely. "Now silence, or they will hear us. Here they come—they are going to sit on that seat."

Drawing the astonished Minna after her, Mrs. Somers slipped behind a large bush of syringa, which effectually screened them from view. Little Fritz and his companion sauntered slowly down the path, and as Clementina had predicted, seated themselves on a garden bench close by. There was an air of tender empressment about the former which at once struck the eager watchers.

"And you will give me that rose, dear Mrs. Somers," he was saying earnestly, as he bent over the small jeweled hand of the unknown.

Clementina nearly cried aloud. Oh! this is dreadful—the Adonis was positively making love to her double before her very eyes. The fair incognita laughed musically as she detached the coveted flower from her dress and gave it to the delighted Fitz.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Brandon, why should I refuse you such a trifle? I only ask one thing in return."

Mrs. Somers' heart stood still. Was she dreaming? The unknown not only wore her dress, but spoke in her voice.

"I can refuse you nothing," protested Fitz, ardently.

"Then tell me why you let that silly Mrs. Desmond monopolize you as she does? Come, confide in me; are you in love with her?"

"In love with her," he rejoined hastily. "Oh, no; surely dearest Clementina, you should know better than that!"

Mrs. Desmond clenched her hands. "Oh! the little hypocrite," she breathed.

"Then you"—(here the unknown paused and played coquettishly with her fan) "have some feeling of—of friendship for—me?" she finished softly.

"I have the deepest, the most sincere affection for you. Until to-night I failed to realize how much I"—

"And I am sure I shall always have a sister's affection for you," interrupted the lady semi-naively.

"A sister's affection! My dearest Clementina that will not satisfy me. I want the very first place in your heart. I want"—

The listeners behind the syringa bush gasped. How would this dreadful affair end? Here was Fritz, the beloved of both, proposing—actually proposing—to an eidolon, a shadow, an unknown somebody wearing the shape of one of them, speaking in her tone, aping her manner to a nicety.

"Dear Clementina," Fritz went on eagerly, "I love you most sincerely, I admire you above all other women"——

"Are you quite—quite sure of that?" whispered the unknown. "Is there no one you have a secret liking for?"

Fritz hesitated for a moment. His conscience was evidently not quite clear. The lady, however, seemed in no way vexed, but laughed softly as she tapped him on the arm with her fan.

"There! I won't put too many questions. If you tell me that to-night at least I reign supreme, I ask nothing more."

Fritz took her hand and pressed it fervently to his lips.

"Dearest Clementina," he whispered tenderly, "and now I beg you to let me see the face I have been longing to look at all the evening."

Here the widows peeped eagerly through the screen of leaves, longing yet fearing the elucidation of the mystery.

"One minute," said the unknown, putting her hand to the mask; "I wonder if you will unsay your words if—"

"Unsay my words! never!" asservated Fitz, passionately.

"Not even if you have proposed to—to the wrong woman?" said a clear, mocking voice—a voice that made the two eavesdroppers thrill with mingled terror and rage. The mask of the unknown fell to the ground as she stood up and faced her astonished admirer.

"Mary!"

"Yes, Mr. Brandon—Mary," she echoed, dropping him a most modest courtesy.

"Now—how did you get here?" he stammered.

"Ah; quite simply; I drove down in a hansom," laughed Mary, gayly. "Come, the play is out, so I will explain the plot, as it seems to puzzle you. I wanted to see if Mary Grey, given all the advantages ladies 'in society' enjoy, could not hold her own with the best. So I made an exact copy of Mrs. Somers' dress—did not you see there was a second queen here to-night?"

"Yes; but she wore no rose in her dress and she seemed so dull and insipid after you that I concluded"—

"So you made the rose"—

"The badge of grace and wit," interrupted Fitz gallantly. "But, Mary, tell me your real motive for playing this comedy of errors."

"I fear it was revenge upon both of you," said Mary rather seriously, and yet laughing. "Mr. Brandon, you have behaved very badly to me. You have courted me, won my affections, and all the while you have toyed and trifled with the two widows as if no such being as myself existed. How can I believe in your sincerity after all your flirting, after all that has passed to-night? Do you think it nothing to break a woman's heart?" she added, somewhat tremulously.

For a moment Fitz was dumfounded; but something in her look and tone roused all the manliness latent in him. Admiration took the place of astonishment, and his native good nature made him forget the vexatious trick that had been played upon him. His better nature also asserted itself. He felt that, although his heard had always been Mary's, his flirtations with the widows had been mere pastime, though to-night in the excitement of the moment, he had gone further than he ever intended.

"It is true I proposed to you," he said at length, "but you refused me."

"How could I do otherwise," returned Mary, "when I saw you paying as much attention to others as you did to me?"

Again Fitz was silent a moment.

"You have taught me a lesson, Mary," he cried, at length, taking her hand, "but I am going to hold you to your promise, all the same. If you spoke in jest, I was in earnest, and I don't withdraw a word of what I said. I am thankful that I have not gone too far, that I can still honorably ask you to be my wife. My heart is yours, and yours only, Mary; will you have me?"

"Are you in earnest?" asked Mary.

"In most solemn earnest," he replied.

"And the widow?" whispered Mary.

"You are worth a hundred thousand widows!"

Mary laughed and gave him such a charming smile that Fitz was enraptured.

"And your sobriquet?" she asked.

Fitz laughed good-humoredly.

"Some one will find me another, never fear. I shall change my name at the same time that you change yours, Mary. People have always called me a lucky fellow, but I really thing Lady Mabel's bal masque has brought me the best luck of all."

"He is hopelessly infatuated," muttered Minna to her friend; "let us leave him in his fool's paradise. She is a second Becky Sharp."

And that was the verdict of the fairer half of society. But Mrs. Fitzgerald Brandon holds her own, nevertheless, for her masculine admirers pronounce her the "prettiest, wittiest and brightest woman in London."

### APHORISMS.

Do not seem what you are not.

An ounce of conviction is worth a pound of coercion.

The true way to be happy is to make others happy.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way.

One day is worth three to him who does everything in order.

If you are not wiser at the end of the day, that day is lost.

The credit gained by a lie lasts only until the truth comes out.

Dignity does not consist in possessing honors, but in deserving them.

It is something to be good; but it is far finer to be good for something.

If you cannot speak well of your neighbors do not speak of them at all.

There is a sufficient recompense in the very consciousness of a noble deed.

Long sentences in a short composition are like large rooms in a little house.

Sincerity will always win against the combined forces of subterfuge and deceit.

No man can avoid his own complaint—so he had best make it as good as possible.

Silence never shows toso great advantage as when it is the reply to calumny and slander.

He who has never known adversity is but half acquainted with others, or with himself.

Despair and postponement are cowardice and defeat. Men were born to succeed, not to fail.

The voice of conscience is so delicate that it is easy to stifle it, but it is also so clear that it is impossible to mistake it.

Pleasure is like dessert—very good to take after something substantial, but the most unsatisfactory of all things when taken as a steady diet.

The most difficult people to get along with are those who are always perfectly sure that they are in the right, and equally sure you are in the wrong.

In all life's experiences there is not a sweeter consolation than friendship; by means of which man, helpless as he naturally is, finds his security and support.

Life is a book, of which we have but one edition. Let every day's actions, as they add their pages to the indestructible volume, be such as we shall be willing to have an assembled world to read.

### Mark Twain's First Lecture.

"Twenty-five years ago, when I first went to Carson," said a well-known gentleman of that city, "Mark Twain was just beginning to come to the front as a humorist. He was a quiet, gentlemanly sort of a fellow, who could tell a good story and take his liquid potations with the boys and not show it much, even if he would drink all day.

"In those early days most any sort of an entertainment brought out a big crowd, and when it was announced one day that Mark was to deliver a lecture for the benefit of something or other in the Episcopal church, it was understood from the start that there would be a perfect crush.

"Well, Mark ascended the steps into the pulpit about 8 o'clock, there being a whole lot of the boys and young women, all friends of his, as well as a good many old people in front. Mark made a very polite bow and the unfolded a gigantic roll of brown paper. People though at first it was a big map, but it turned out to be his lecture written on great sheets of grocers' brown paper, with an ordinary grocer's marking brush. After his bow he turned his back around to the audience and craned his head up to the lamp, and then read from the big sheets, as though it would be impossible for him to see any other way.

"The lecture was on 'The Future of Nevada,' and was the funniest thing I ever heard. He prophesied the great era of prosperity that was before us and sought to encourage us residents of the sagebrush region by foretelling what we were going to be Golconda-like tales of impossible mineral discoveries. Right on the heels of it, however, came the marvelous discoveries of Virginia City, and then we thought he wasn't so far off in his humorous predictions. Many a time have I thought of that lecture of Mark Twain. It ought to have been published. I have read all of his books, and I never saw anything in any of them better than this.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

### The Saloon Business.

A certain saloonkeeper had a brisk young bartender. The brisk young bartender managed the business so well that at the end of a couple of years he was able to buy out his employer. The employer had fared so ill in his affairs, having acquired a good many debts, that he was compelled to ask the ex-bartender to allow him to tend for him. The ex-bartender unwittingly consented and in a year by careful attention to business the ex-employer was able to buy back the place from the ex-bartender. Once in possession again the original employer refused to give the ex-bartender employment, having determined to hire a young man who did not know so much about the business.

### A Big Nugget of Gold.

The talk in mining circles yesterday was the discovery of the big gold nugget near Breckenridge. The nugget was found at a depth of many feet from the surface, and weighs exactly 156 ounces and 5 pennyweights. There is a little lead in it and some quartz, but as a specimen it could likely be sold for close on to $5,000. It is said to be the largest lump of gold ever found in Colorado, but one almost, if not quite, as large, was taken from the Little Anne mine in summit district, Rio Grande county, late in 1860.

To Australia belongs the honor of having produced the largest nugget of gold ever discovered. It weighed 136 pounds, and was found at Ballarat, near Geelong.—*Denver Republican.*

## Humor.

### AN EXTRAORDINARY RESEMBLANCE.

**The Trouble a Western Man Had with His Double.**

"I guess I will have to kill a man here," said a red-headed man who stood on the corner of Washington avenue and Nicollet the other day. "He looks so much like me that I will have to kill him: There is no other way out of it."

"What's the matter?" inquired a man with one eye gone.

"Well, he got me into an awful lot of trouble. He gets full and they arrest me. My wife saw him go into a gambling house, and she goes for me for it."

"That is pretty hard."

"You'd think so if it was you. Things like that happen every day. That isn't half of it. The trouble is he gets all my money. They come to me with all his bills and make me pay them. Even the courts sustain that view of the case. They held if I looked so much like a man as all that I ought to pay his bills. But that isn't the worst."

"No!"

"I should say not. Why, he comes up and borrows money from me, and he resembles me so closely, that I think I am looking into a mirror and hand the money over. If it keeps on he will be taking my wife and family from me. The only thing that I can do is to kill him."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

### Be Truthful Though the Brickbats Fall.

A careless man while at work the other day dropped a brick from the second story of the building upon which he was engaged. Leaning over the wall he discovered a well-dressed gentleman with his hat crushed over eyes and ears and engaged in a desperate effort to extricate his head from its battered coveaing. "Did that brick strike any one down there?" the man inquired, his voice quivering with apprehension. The afflicted citizen who had just removed the dismantled cranial adornment replied, with considerable wrath, "Yes, sir, it hit me." "That's right," came the cool and exasperating response, "I would rather have wasted a thousand bricks than to have had you tell me a lie about it."

### Fun at Blarney Castle.

Louis F. Beyer tells some amusing experiences connected with his trip to Europe. He was relating several incidents yesterday to friends, and among others he said: "One day a jolly old Irishman took me to Blarney Castle. As I looked at the castle I said, 'It must be very old.' 'Yis, sur,' he replied. 'How old is it?' I asked. 'O, very ould, sur.' 'But how old is it?' 'Well, sur, ever since Adam was a little boy.' Coming out of the place I observed a barefooted but pretty colleen, to whom I said: 'You're a very pretty girl. I'd like to marry you.' God bless your Irish face,' said she, 'but the blarney-stone had a bad effect on ye.' The idea of having an Irish face was too good."—*Buffalo Courier.*

### Grover Feels Bad.

"Daniel?"

"Yes, your Corporosity."

"Daniel, this administration is popular with the people, isn't it?"

"Undoubtedly, your Corporosity. There are George William Curtis, Mr. Higgins, all the postmasters you have appointed and those who expect you to appoint them and pretty nearly all the Solid South."

"Ay, Daniel, there's the rub. We thought the South was solid, but, Daniel, look at Kentucky, see how things are going in Maryland, and note how they did cheer that man Foraker in West Virginia when he did cork up 'Windy' Wilson. Daniel, I tell thee, I like it not."

### The Biggist Fool.

A couple of New York gentlemen were talk about bank cashiers and Canada. One of them remarked that he had confidence in his clerk, and had sent him to Canada with $50,000 to buy lumber.

"You say you have sent your clerk with $50,000 to Canada to buy lumber, and you expect him to come back?"

"I do."

"Well, you deserve the red ribbon as the biggest fool alive."

"But suppose my clerk does come back all right, I'll not be the biggest fool alive then, will I?"

"No; in that case he will be."—*Texas Siftings.*

### Enforcing the Law.

"Did you hear the sad news about Jenks?" asked Gus Snobberly of Charlie Knickerbocker.

"No, what is it?"

"He was drowned while rowing a boat in Central Park."

"Couldn't he swim?"

"That wouldn't have made any difference. Swimming in Central Park is strictly prohibited, and the park police enforce the law, you know. If he had tried to swim he would have been clubbed to death."—*Texas Siftings.*

### Her Little Stratagem.

She—"I saw a funny thing in a paper. It says that somewhere out West the weather is so hot a farmer who went into his corn field found that all the corn had popped. It must be awfully nice to have such weather."

He—"Why, what are you talking about? Think how you'd suffer!"

She—"Yes, I might suffer. But then, perhaps, other things beside the corn might pop."

He popped.—*Boston Transcript.*

### Wanted to be Cool.

"Wish I could wear an Asbury Park bathing suit," said a young man to his cousin, as they sat on the piazza and perspired.

"What does an Asbury Park bathing suit consist of, George?" demurely asked the maiden.

"Oh," he replied, "a little cotton to put in the ears."

Then they looked at the pale moon until it was time to change the subject.

### How He Knew They Were Drunk.

The following colloquy occurred in a suburban district court:

The Judge—"Why do you think all the party in the carriage were drunk, as well as the prisoners?"

Constable—"Because the two prisoners were whaling the horse, and all of 'em were singing 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.'"

The learned judge appeared satisfied with the explanation.—*Boston Transcript.*

### The Texas Hub.

"Is there much interest taken here in literary matters?" asked a newly-arrived stranger of Col. Percy Yerger.

"I should say. Why, sir, Austin is the Athens of Texas."

"Indeed?"

"Well, I should snicker to say she was. Hardly a day passes that some citizen of Austin is not fined for chasing a book agent out of his yard with a shotgun or coon dog."—*Texas Siftings.*

### Quincy's Chief Product.

It is on the railway trains that one is most sure of hearing amusing things, as witness the following fragment overheard on an Old Colony train recently:

"What town is this?" one passenger asked another.

"This is Quincy."

"What is there in Quincy?"

"Well, there's some buried Adamses and some unburied Adamses, but they're all dead just the same."

### Two Compliments.

Miss Clara—Mr. Tunniweight, in his clumsy way, paid me quite a compliment last evening.

Miss Ethel—What did he say?

Miss Clara—He said I was like sugar.

Miss Ethel—That's very true, Clara. There is a good deal of sand about you!—*Puck.*

### Making Boodles.

A rather nice looking but matronly looking young woman began depositing $100 a week at the First National. She came so regularly, always with the same amount, that the young man at the window made bold to congratulate her that she was doing so well in her business. "Don't give me away," she said in a friendly tone; "my husband is a bartender."—*Chicago Herald.*

### The Plain Truth of It.

Mamma: "Frank, Washington never told a lie."

Frank: "Well, I don't think much of that; *lots of people don't tell lies.*"—*Epoch.*

### Comparisons Are Odious.

A little girl saw a very large pig, and, much astonished, rushed into the house, exclaiming: "Mamma, mamma, I saw a pig as big as you!"—*Epoch.*

## CHAFF.

### THE ONLY EXPLANATION.

Citizen (to rheumatic friend)—How is it that the gentleman to whom you were just telling what a sufferer you are from rheumatism didn't suggest a sure cure?

Rheumatic Man—Because he is a doctor.

### ORDERING A FEAST.

Countryman (in restaurant)—I guess you kin git me up a nice piece of beefsteak, and have it fried rare.

Waiter—Fried?

Countryman—Yes, you don't expect I'm going to eat it raw, do you?

### CAVE CANEM!

Three years of undisturbed possession of a setter dog will destroy the veracity of the best man in America.

### ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPELLED.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

There went to a cupboard
A lady named Hupbeard
To look for a bone;
But when she found none,
It saddened her so that she blupboard.

(New York Journal.)

"I am troubled with phlegm,"
Said a speaker pro tegm,
"And you greet my remarks with loud laughter.

"Because I've a cough,
Must you make me a scough?
But I'll have my revenge sure, hereaughter."

### BUTTONS.

A machine has been invented that will "sew on 3,000 buttons in one day." This is too much. No man wants 3,000 buttons sewed on a single garment he wears. The profusely buttoned dresses worn by the ladies a year ago didn't contain over 2,700 buttons.

### NO WONDER, POOR CHILD.

Ada—Why, one of your cheeks is red as fire and the other pale as a ghost.

Ella—Yes. Harry was on one side and I was afraid mamma would see us on the other.

### FOUND IN POMPEII.

A letter has just been exhumed in Pompeii, just where the district messenger boy left it. The boy is supposed to be still alive, wandering along in the direction of the house at which the letter was to be delivered.

### TIME FOR REFORM.

"Gibbons, what's the reason the mosquitoes bite you so persistently, and don't touch me at all?"

"Well, I don't know, Johnson, but it seems to me when a man gets so far gone that even a mosquito won't have anything to do with him, it's high time he reformed and took a bath."

### The Joys of Vacation.

As soon as the summer vacation was come and the weather was torridly warm, away from the city's confusion and hum he fled to the rest of the farm. The scent of the clover with joy he inhales, he leaps over the fence and he shines as on silvery rails; he the person impales and fractures the dome of his breeks. The sound of the supper bell makes his heart glad, for his hunger is wolfish and keen, but the milk has been skimmed and the bread it is sad, and the berries are not to be seen. He sleeps in a bed that is inhabited, and the mattress is lined with old hay; so, forgetting his prayers, he grumbles and swears, and fights till the dawn of the day. He is called to arise with the lark, and he hies to bathe in the trough at the well; when twelve hired men are through with it, then the towel is his for a spell. His ablutions are done, he goes for a run through the meadow so sere and trim, when the bull comes along, with his baritone song, and that settles the meadows for him. With pleasure he sees the industrious bees and finds them quite harmless to be; but he finds it warm when he happens to swarm some hornets that live in a tree. He goes every place till he pelsons his face with that poison sumac called sidendron, and he looks like a man who is under the ban, for having been out a big bender on. He helps to make hay, but he gets in the way, and gets plowed down the back with a rake; then he goes to the brook, for pond lilies to look, and bites himself twice with a snake. In sorrow he cries, with tears in his eyes, "I'm the wretchedest man among men, if my life can hold on till this summer is gone, I'll never leave Brooklyn again."—*Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.*

### Other People's Business.

One day a commercial traveler from New York, happening to visit a village in the line of selling some goods, was astonished to find that there seemed to be nothing whatever doing in the place.

He sought some place to get his dinner, and was referred to an aged and cynical maiden lady, who, he was told, sometimes "got a meal o' victuals for strangers." He found her, and she prepared a good meal for him. While it was being eaten the commercial traveler ventured to catechise the old lady about the place.

"Aren't there any manufactures in this village?" he asked.

"Manoo—manoo—what?"

"Manufactures—places where things are made to sell?"

"Lawsee, no!"

"Any cheese factories or creameries?"

"No."

"Any big dairy farms around here?"

"Sakes, no!"

"Don't you have any business at all to occupy yourselves with?"

The old lady brightened up. "Oh, yes," said she, "we got plenty o' business that we occupy ourselves with *all* the time."

"And what is that, please?"

"Other people's business."—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

### Colored Flesh Weak.

The striking mania reached a colored preached in a town in Mississippi the other day, and he arose before his congregation and said:

"Ohlil'n, I'ze bin tryin' hard to preach de gospel on two dollars a week, and I'ze got discouraged. You has either got to raise the salary to three or I'ze gwine to go out an' skirmish fur hogs an' chickens, 'long wid de rest o' you an' take my chances of gwine to heaven."

By a unanimous vote of the congregation it was decided to continue the salary at two dollars and let him skirmish.—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

### Speedy.

Miss Buffington (who has been popped at)—I'm very sorry, Mr. Welde, but, much as I like and esteem you as a true friend, I must not, can not, will not, shall not consent to be more to you. I regret to put it so strongly, but I want you to understand me.

Mr. Welde (dejectedly)—What a magnificent yacht you'd make, Miss Eleanor!

Miss Buffington—I a yacht?

Mr. Welde—

## Recent Literature.

A very interesting book from Harper Brothers, New York, is a translation of "Things Seen" (Choses Vues), by Victor Hugo. A portrait of the gifted author forms the frontispiece. The things seen which he has described are many, and the times begin with the year 1830 and end with 1875. No word is necessary to attract interest other than to mention the name of its author, much of whose personality will be found in the various articles that make up the volume.

Another little book in flexible covers from the same house is "A Blot in the Scutcheon and Other Dramas," by Robert Browning, and edited with notes by William J. Rolfe and Heloise E. Hersey. The work does not need other mention than the announcement.

"Ishmael; or, In the Depths," is the name of Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth's last and best work, just published in book form by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. Southworth says it is the best work ever written by her, and it has never before been published except in the New York *Ledger*, in which paper it was issued in weekly parts under the name of "Self-Made; or, Out of the Depths," and proved to be the most popular story ever issued in that paper. "Ishmael," is published in a large duodecimo volume, of over 700 pages, with portrait and autograph of Mrs. Southworth, bound in morocco cloth, black and gold, price, $1.50, and is for sale by all booksellers everywhere, or copies of it will be sent to any one, to any place, at once, on remitting the price in a letter to the publishers.

A book called "Trans—Allegheny Pioneers," made up of historical sketches of the first white settlement west those mountains, in 1748 and after, by John P Hale, is lately issued by Samuel C. Cox & Co., Cincinnati. The book is an interesting account of the experiences of those who braved the dangers of the wilderness, and that from the savages that then inhabited it. Among the interesting and thrilling stories related is that one of the escape of Mrs. Ingles and an old Dutch woman from the Indians, and of their terrible journey through the woods and over the mountains to safety. The book is well illustrated with engravings of the fine scenery through the region described, which embraces Kentucky, West Virginia, etc.

Worthington & Co., New York, issue "Select Poems" by Algernon Charles Swinburne. The author made the selection from his published poems for this collection, and the lovers of his verse will find here a veritable treasure trove. If there were nothing save "A Forsaken Garden" the book would be worth having. It is neatly bound, and in clear type upon good paper.

The "Girl's Book of Famous Queens," by Lydia Hoyt Farmer, begins with Semiramis and closes with Victoria, thus sweeping over the long stretch of time from 2060 B. C. to the present day. Only those who are noted in history have been chosen for the work, but a great many that have occupied a considerable place in the thought of the world have been touched upon. The style of the author is pleasant in this kind of story telling and cannot fail to interest the readers. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York, are the publishers. The book is copiously illustrated.

### Literary Notes.

Max O'Rell has a book on Scotchmen and their ways, in press in Paris, to be called "L'Ami Macdonald."

Campbell's poetical works and Lord Byron's "Werner; or, The Inheritance," have just been added to Routledge's Pocket Library.

"The Real Significance of Hamlet," which appears in the July *Temple Bar*, is said to be by Whately Cooke Taylor.

Louise Michel, the famous anarchist, will shortly publish in Paris a collection of poems under the title *Les Oceanniennes*.

The scene of H. Rider Haggard's next novel, says London *Truth*, will be Cyprus, a land about which he has recently written a series of articles for the *St. James Gazette*.

"Marzio's Crucifix," by F. Marion Crawford, now running as a serial in the *English Illustrated Magazine*, will be shortly issued in book form.

"My Husband and I," by Count Tolstoi, now first translated from the Russian, has just appeared in London. It is a collection of short stories.

Miss Douglas's next novel is to be called "Adam and Eve in a Garden." This is very close to that period "where the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

"A Bunch of Violets" is the felicitious title of the new art book for this year, by Miss Irene E. Jerome, of Chicago, the third in the incomparably delightful series of these exquisitely made gift books, published each year by Lee & Shepherd, Boston.

The popular Swedish novelist, Madame Emilie Flygare-Carlen, many of whose romances have been issued in English translations, is about to publish her memoirs, in three volumes, under the title of "Aftermath from the Career of an Octogenarian Writer." The veteran author has just entered her 81st year.

The poetical prelude to "A Week Away from Time," published by Roberts Bros., was written, so says the New York *Tribune*, by Mrs. Annie Fields. Mrs. James Lodge did the preface, the "filling in," and the "Story of a Year." Prof. T. R. Pratt wrote the "Lawyer's Story," and Owen Winster contributed the "Palace of the Closed Window." The "Improvisatore" is a real letter added by John Field; Arthur Dexter translated the "Story of the Necklace;" the author of "War Time" is unknown, and Mrs. H. Whitman wrote "Happiness."

Mr. Swinburne's new book is described as a tragedy, a piece of history retold in his own way and "full of the wild war of battle, of love, of joy and hate." It is further said to be the story of Locrine, Estrildis, and Sabrina and his Queen Guendolen, kinsfolk by birth, descent, and marriage of that King of all Kings in ancient Britain, Brutus.

Charles A. Bates calls attention to two little books, both written and arranged by Margaret Holmes, the author of "The Chamber Over the Gate," which he has in press for the fall trade. They are called "Dialogues for Christmas" and "Christmas Recitations," and are especially adapted for the use of young people in holiday entertainments.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, have issued a new edition of the only work in print on "The Life and Times of Wendell Phillips," by George Lowell Austin, with an excellent steel portrait of Mr. Phillips, besides several illustrations, such as the "Rendition of Anthony Burns," "The Phillips Homestead," "Wendell Phillips's Residence," and "The Remains Lying in State in Faneuil Hall."

A new edition of "Reminiscences of Fredrich Froebel, by Baroness von Marenholz-Bulow," as translated by the late Mrs. Horace Mann, will be welcomed by educators and students. In this work, published by Lee & Shepard, the great author and teacher of kindergarten methods in education is brought into close communion with the reader, and his theories and his manner of imparting them to others, are strikingly set forth.

A new edition of any of the books treating of Longfellow would attract attention and renew the interest which the public has in anything pertaining to one of the most distinguished of American poets. The "Life of Longfellow," by George Lowell Austin, which Lee & Shepard published by subscription a few years since, was quite exceptional in its excellence, inasmuch as it gave for the first time many reminiscences of Mr. Longfellow, from early life till his death.

### Storie of Ye Dogge.

Once in ye very olde tyme a Merchantt nayd to an Eddytor, "I doan't thynke advertizing payes."

"Let me showe yoy," said ye Eddytor. "I will pytt I lyne in my Papyr and not charge yoy a pennie."

"All right," replyed ye Merchantt, "and we will see."

So ye Eddytor pytte ys lyne in his Papyr:

WANTED A DOGGE. JOHN JONES, 253 Olde street.

Now yt happened that 400 Peple enche brovghte a Dogge on ye next daye thereafter, so that Mister Jones (wnych was ye Merchantt's nayme) was overrunne with Dogges.

"Synce there are so manye Dogges," sayd he, "I thyke I might make some hysiness and will give you a peunie for eache Dogge."

Ye people tooke ye pennie each for his Dogge becavse there were so manye Dogges, and Mister Jones skvnned ye 400 Dogges and made bootes and gloves from ye 400 hydes and thus mayd

A Byg Fortvne,

and thereafter added to yt by advertising in ye Eddytor's papyr.—*American Grocer.*

## ROBERT T. LINCOLN.

### SKETCH OF HIS LIFE AND CAREER.

**Facts of Interest to Thousands of the People of the United States Who Hope to See Him the Nation's Next President.**

Among the possibilities as a candidate in the next national Republican convention there is no name which is mentioned as almost a certainty as frequently as that of Robert T. Lincoln. He is the oldest and only surviving son of the martyred President, Abraham Lincoln. Mr. Lincoln was born August 1, 1843, in Springfield, Ill. His parents at that time owned no home, and he first saw the light in the Globe Tavern, a famous old-time hostelry, where they boarded. When he was about a year old, the family moved into the house which continued to be their home until the father became President of the United States.

Robert was the oldest of the Lincoln children, and is the only survivor of the five. He went to school in Springfield, and after getting through with his primary studies, was sent to the Illinois State University, a Lutheran institution of very modest character, which, like most small Western colleges, rejoiced in an ambitious name. He came East in 1849, and one year later entered Phillips academy at Exeter, N. H. After a brief attendance at this school, he was admitted to Harvard University as a member of the class of '64, having passed a highly creditable examination.

Graduating in due time, he entered the law school of the university, from which he retired after a brief stay, to accept a commission as captain in the United States army, and Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of Gen. Grant. This modest rank the son of the President himself suggested, as he did not desire to out-rank any of the officers then on the staff of the commanding general. He witnessed the fall of Petersburg and the pursuit and capture of Lee's army.

After Petersburg was evacuated, he was sent back with an escort to City Point, to bring the President, his father, up to the front. He was at Appomattox and witnessed the surrender of Lee. The next day he started with Gen. Grant for City Point. The railroads were destroyed and the country roads were very bad, so that the party made slow progress. Arriving at the James river, they took a steamer for Washington, and arrived in that city on Friday morning, April 14, the day of the assassination. Robert Lincoln made haste to reach the White House, and was the first to give the news of the surrender of the rebel army. The murder of his father threw upon Robert Lincoln the responsibility of the management of the affairs of the family. After the funeral he left Washington with his mother, without waiting to witness the grand review, and hastened to Chicago.

He resumed the study of law in that city, where he was admitted to the bar of Illinois in 1867. He was an elector on the Republican ticket for the state of Illinois, and was appointed a trustee of the Illinois Central railroad, by the governor. He was in Springfield, in the office of Gov. Oglesby, in 1881, when he received the news of his selection as secretary of War. There had been no correspondence between Garfield and himself on the subject, and the information was conveyed to him in a letter containing less than a dozen words besides the address and signature. It read as follows:

I propose, if you consent, to nominate you for secretary of War.

Mr. Lincoln was naturally astonished at this communication. His first impulse was to decline the honor, with thanks. He was entirely contented and happy in his life and works as a lawyer, and dreaded to break it up and enter an untried field. He hardly felt at liberty to decline, however, because the cabinet was to be announced in a day or two, and he knew that for him to refuse the position would be to disarrange the whole plan of the President. He determined to sleep on the question one night, and the next morning he telegraphed his acceptance.

Mr. Lincoln's administration of the war department was most eminently successful. He brought to its duties a clear head, good judgment and a firm, industrious, methodical mind. No doubt the fact that Mr. Lincoln's experience has not been that of a politician had something to do with this. He had no purpose in view other than that of systematically and faithfully discharging the business duties of the office. His administration was clean and unassuming.

While it is probably true that to the mass of the American people, he is best known through his honored father, yet it is a fact known and remarked by those who knew this modest and unassuming man best, that he possesses powers which in their way are not one whit less manly and forceful than those which gave Abraham Lincoln the fame that will never die; and it is a certainty that the name of Lincoln will suffer no loss or discredit through any action of his. He makes no pretensions, does everything he undertakes in a quiet, undemonstrative way, and is faithful to all the obligations of life.

He was married in 1868, to Miss Mary Harlan, the daughter of ex-Senator Harlan, of Iowa.

They have three children—a girl, born in 1869; a boy, born in 1873, and a girl, born in 1875.

### Advantages of Small Farms.

Small farms in a district mean a great many advantages—better roads, frequent schools, better prices for produce, better cultivation, improved implements, lower taxes, and more frequent consultations among farmers for the advancement and protection of their interests; and when low prices and pinching times come, the small farm owner has a decisive advantage over the great proprietor; he weathers the storm because he can do out of debt, and when it is passed he is found still safe under his roof, while debt, mortgage and a sheriff's sale have swept the great farmer off to another region.—*St. Louis Republican.*

### Dr. Curry had a Dream.

Just before he died Dr. Curry the "Nestor of Methodism," turned to a friend who was sitting by his bedside and said: "I had a dream last night, and in the dream I saw a strange vision. It seemed to me that I had suddenly appeared before God, and that as He looked at me sternly and asked, 'Well, what have you got to say for yourself?' and while I stood, dumbfounded before the great Judge, knowing not what reply to make, Jesus Christ appeared and exclaimed, 'I am here to answer for Daniel Curry!'"

### Been Caught Before.

"Mr. D., if you'll get my coat done by Saturday I shall be forever indebted to you." "If that's your game it won't be done," said the tailor.

### A Remarkable Recovery that Has Added an Idiom to the English Tongue.

In Wheeling, W. Va., there is a colloquialism that is universally understood and almost hourly used. It is heard on the streets when friends meet and at the railroad stations and steamboat landings when citizens return home: *"Can this be Mrs. Kelley?"* The episode which these words recall is a touching one. Mrs. Kelley is the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. James Hornbrook, and during the Civil War she was a Florence Nightingale in the strongest, noblest sense. Her arduous labors broke down her health and she became totally paralyzed from the hips to the feet. The trunk of her body was the seat of violent neuralgic pains. After many years of suffering she was brought to Philadelphia on a bed, enduring indescribable agonies in the cars. There she was placed under the Compound Oxygen Treatment of Drs. Starkey & Palen, then on Girard street, and now at 1529 Arch street, in that city. Her home physician regarded her case as hopeless, and it appeared so to her Philadelphia doctors, but at the end of a few months she was restored to the use of her limbs, and at the end of a year she was completely restored. She then returned home, married, and has enjoyed life ever since. And when her friends meet her they ask: "Can this be Mrs. Kelley?" A pamphlet giving full details of this and many other cures sent free on application.

## THE LAND OF THE "DARNED MOUNSEER."

BY MAX O'RELL.

### III.—THE FRENCH AT SCHOOL.

School Life in France—Well-Filled Time-Tables—A Dry Polish—Dainty Menus—The Aristos—The Boys at Play—The Mixture as Before—Popular Desert—Holidays—Walks—Sundays—Extra Fare, and Results Thereof—Exeats—Why Schoolboys are Revolutionary—A State of Siege—Surrender of the Besieged—Punishments—The Class-Room—Lectures and Lessons—Studen—The Hero of the French Schoolboy—"Esprit de Corps"—The Head Master—The Censor—The Masters—The Ushers—What the Boys Have Been Prepared For.

Our dear parents in France are fond of telling their children that there are no days so happy in life as school days. After I had tasted what school life really was, I can well remember that I formed a very poor idea of what awaited me beyond the school gates. My opinion is that when French parents have made up their minds to send a boys 10 years old to a *lycee* till he is 20, they have sentenced him to something very near, in severity, to ten years' penal servitude.

Winter and summer, French schoolboy rises at 5 in the morning, or, rather, he is supposed to do so. The first bell rings at 5 a. m., to tell him he is to get up; a second one rings at 5:25, to inform him that in five minutes he must be down; and a third bell, at 5:30, enjoins him to leave the dormitory. Of course, he rises at 5:25, puts on his clothes with prodigious rapidity, gives himself a dry polish, *a la* Squeers, with a towel or, more often, with his knuckles, and is quite ready at 5:30 to go down to the study-room. From this you will easily infer that a pint of water goes a long way in a dormitory of 60 French boys. In the study-room, under the supervision of an usher, called *pion*, and of whom I shall have more to say by and by, he prepares his lessons for the professors till 7:50. Breakfast is ready at 8. Considering what the *menu* of this repast consists of, I have always wondered how it could take the cook so long to get it ready. During the free ten minutes that precede breakfast the boys go and have a wash. These go by the names of *aristos* (aristocrats.)

The three meals of the day bear the grand name of breakfast, dinner and supper. Breakfast consists of a plate of soup and a large piece of bread. Most boys keep chocolate or jam, or buy some of the porter to eat with their bread. At 8:30 they have to be in their respective class-rooms with their masters. The class lasts two hours, after which they return to the study-rooms to prepare until twelve for the afternoon class. From twelve to one they dine and play. Both these words would convey to an English mind a meaning that it has not in French.

The dinner generally consists of stews and vegetables, swimming in mysterious sauces. The bread is *ad libitum*. When a boy has finished his piece, he holds up his hand, as a sign that he is ready for another. A man, holding a basket full of cut loaves, is stationed in such a position as will allow him to fill all the empty pans as fast as they are put up. He flings, the boys catch; it is quite a dexterous game, I assure you. If a boy misses the piece intended for him, his neighbor not unfrequently catches and pockets it, partly as a precaution against possible pangs of hunger before the next meal, partly for the love of disobeying the rules, one of which enacts that no food shall be pocketed. The drink is called abundance, and is made up of a good tablespoonful of wine in a decanter of water.

As for play, it has to take place in a more or less large yard, surrounded by high walls very much like a prison walk. Not a tree, not a blade of grass to be seen—but gravelled, and nothing more. There the boys walk two by two, or in large groups, the big ones talking politics and smoking cigarettes inside their coats while the usher is at a distance, the little ones engaging in a game of top or marbles in one of the corners. At 1 o'clock they are to be in their places in the study-room till 3, when they have time to go to the afternoon class, which lasts till 4 o'clock. On leaving the masters, to be immediately handed over to the ushers, they each receive, at 4, a piece of bread, which they are allowed to eat in the yard with whatever relish they may possess or wish to buy of the porter. They play till 5:30, when they return to the study room to do their lessons for the following day. At 8 o'clock supper is ready. To this, like to all their other meals, they go two by two after having previously all formed into ranks in the yard. The supper consists of boiled beef, or a course or two of vegetables; sometimes an apple or a few cherries, according to the season, brighten the not very festive board. In my time cherries were the most popular dessert; after having refreshed the inner boy, it provided him with missiles which were turned to good account on the spot, when the usher had his back turned. For drink, the mixture as before. After this frugal repast, they again repair, two by two, to their respective dormitories. Those who care to indulge in a little washing may do so before going to bed—so as to be clean the following day. I say "those who care," for never will an usher make a remark to a French boy over 12 (when he is no longer under the supervision of a position would be dismissed even in the refectory. Provided he has a cravat on, nobody will scold him for having a dirty neck. It cleanliness is next to godliness, the French schoolboy is most ungodly.

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Now, let us consider the influence this kind of life has on the French boy's character, what work he does at school, and who are the men that look after him.

Shut in by the high walls of his prison, the poor French schoolboy is only too prone to compare himself to the different classes of society which he considers persecuted—that is, the inferior classes; and he shows his sympathy with them by adopting the ideas of an ignorant democracy, and by often expressing them in language which would be repugnant to his dignity if he were free. He flatters the lowest. When they can evade the porter's vigilance, and run across the road to buy a pennyworth of sweets, they feel like perfect heroes of romance. On their return, their schoolfellows flock round them to sniff a little of the fresh and free air that is brought inside the walls. If the young scamps are punished for their escapade, they bear it like champions of liberty who have fought for the good cause, and are looked up to by their comrades as martyrs and heroes. Under the circumstances, it is not surprising that they should, now and then, show a spirit of rebellion. Suppose, for instance, that some privilege which the pupils have long enjoyed, and looked upon as their right, has been withdrawn, rightly or wrongly, no matter which. In such a case as this, English schoolboys would hold a meeting, probably presided over by one of their masters, and they would draw up a petition, which they would send to the headmaster. But, in French schools such things are prohibited. What will the boys do then? As I have described elsewhere, they will probably retire to a dormitory, there to sulk and protest *vi et armis*. They will erect barricades, lock the doors, victual the entrenchments for a few hours, and prepare for a struggle. Rebellion has wonderful charms for them; they are insurgents, therefore, they are heroes. Don't ask them whether their cause is good or bad. This matters little, it will be sanctified by the revolution; the main thing is to play at the "sovereign people." These hot-headed youths will stand a siege as earnestly as if they were defending their native soil against the Prussians; dictionaries, inkstands, books, bedroom furniture, such are the missiles that are pressed into service in the glorious battle of liberty. But alas for youthful valor! It all fades before the pleadings of an empty stomach; the struggle has to be abandoned, the citadel forsaken, the arms laid down. The misguided ones are received back into the fold, to be submitted to stricter discipline than ever; the heroic instigators of the little *fete* are, in the end, restored to the tender care of their mammas, or, in other words, expelled from the school.

Corporal punishment is banished from all schools in France. If a master were to strike a boy, the odds are ten to one that the boy would defend himself and threaten the master with the first object—inkpot or book—he could lay his hand on. Boys are punished by means of long and wearisome impositions. If boarders, they are kept in on Sundays and thus prevented from going home. This is a terrible punishment. When they seem incorrigible they are expelled. And for a boy to be expelled from a French *lycee* is no light matter, for the doors of all the others are closed to him, and the faculties may even refuse to allow him to stand as a candidate for the university degrees. His prospect in life may be ruined forever, for in France a man who is neither B. A. nor B. Sc cannot study medicine or the law; he cannot enter the military schools, or be a candidate for any of the government posts at home or abroad. Business is the only opening left to him.

From the time-table that I have given at the beginning, it will be easily inferred that if the French schoolboy plays less than the British one, he works much more. But with what results? The classes in French *lycees* contain from eighty to a hundred boys. They are generally composed of some ten pupils of extraordinary capacities or industry, of about twenty who follow the lectures with some profit, of twenty more who follow them anyhow, and of thirty, forty, and even sometimes fifty poor boys, neglected, forgotten, who learn nothing, and are mere wallflowers. They are all promoted by seniority, that premium still given in France to stupidity, as M. Leon Say once remarked in the French Senate. I remember schoolfellows of eighteen and nineteen in the highest form who did not know their declensions. Boys may be attentive and well-behaved enough, but that is their business. Provided they do not disturb the peace, nothing more is required of them in the upper forms. They may even go to sleep, and the master will seldom take the trouble to wake them up. If the boy is not likely to do honor to his teaching, he does not think it worth his while to concern himself about him. With such large classes as he has in their respective class-rooms with their masters. The class lasts two hours, after which they return to the study-rooms to prepare until twelve for the afternoon class. From twelve to one they dine and play. Both these words would convey to an English mind a meaning that it has not in French.

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TO BE CONTINUED.

### Stray Bits of Human Nature.

At dinner boiled corn was served, some on the cob and some cut off. When a little girl of four was asked how she would have hers, she said, "would have it on the bone."

"I ought to fine you for contempt of court," said an offended Dogberry to a sarcastic attorney. Your honor," replied the lawyer, "I have endeavored carefully to conceal my feelings toward the court."

A soprano in Buffalo seems to have a voice of power rather than of sweetness. To a newspaper publisher who made some complaint from him on the subject a correspondent sends another, saying: "Your first dose has not abated the noise; the lady up stairs yells worse than ever. If you fail us, all hope is gone."

A citizen of Arthur village, Canada, fell from an unguarded bridge into the water, and was drowning when the three exertions of Mrs. Drake, who risked her life in the act. She caught a severe cold, and has been an invalid ever since. The man recovered $3,000 from the town, but not a cent of it has gone to the woman who saved his life.

The meanest man in Boston has been reported. He calls himself a practical joker, and it is said that having noticed that on a certain day of the week a pudding was placed on the ledge of a window to cool, he bought a bean blower and a box of mandrake pills, and when the pudding next appeared he blew it full of pills. It is also said that puddings are no longer exposed on that back window.

A gentleman while at the West Shore station in Catskill was entertained by the action of a loving couple in the waiting room. The young man and woman had their arms around each other and were eating peanuts. The man, with his right arm around the woman, dropped peanuts in her mouth with his right hand, while the woman, with her left arm around the man's neck, dropped peanuts in his mouth with her left hand. It was an ingenious way of combining hugging and peanut-eating at the same time.

### Panama Canal Figures.

The contrast between what has been promised and what has been performed (in cutting the Panama canal) runs from the very incedtion of the enterprise to the present hour. Here is a rough sketch of what a table can do by way of comparisons:

| | |
|---|---|
| Estimated meters of earth removed per month in 1886 | 610,000 |
| Actual meters removed per month | 50,770 |
| Estimated meters of earth removed July, 1887 | 2,000,000 |
| Actual meters removed per month to July | 86,000 |
| Estimated cost of canal as first published by De Lesseps | $120,000,000 |
| Actual obligations to-day | 232,000,000 |
| Total cost at present rate of expenditure | 800,000,000 |
| Estimated time for completion of canal | 1889 |
| Actual time, if present rate of work is continued | 1907 |

—*Springfield Republican.*

—Economy and strength are peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the only medicine of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true.

### A Cool Hand.

A Danish officer is pictured to us making observations in regard to the deviation of rifle bullets. One day, when walking on the ramparts at Duppel, he saw a Prussian sharp-shooter taking aim at him. While the soldier placed himself against a tree, in order to take a steadier aim, the officer raised his glass to watch his movements. "This is all right," said he; "the musket is just on a line with my breast—we shall see." The trigger was pulled, and the Danish officer quietly wrote down: "At a distance of about 500 yards the deviation of a ball from a rifled musket is about one meter."

—The Blade has received samples of Workman's Cast Iron Pants. They are as strong as represented. Get samples.

### PLUNKETT'S MUSINGS.

"I jings," said old man Plunkett,
As he squared his chair around.
"I haint cared much for politics
Since the Yankees got us down.
When the niggers got to voting
I thought 'twas time to stop,
For I seed the Yanks were bound to have
The bottom rail on top.

"Then times were mighty squally,
For if you'd wink your eyes
Their bureau would get arter you
And watch you on the sly.
And their soldiers would light onto you
And wouldn't take no bail—
They wanted to impress you
You were the bottom rail.

"You couldn't still your peaches,
Nor make er little 'corn',
But what some Yank would smell it
And you'd be as good as gone,
For they'd take you to Atlanta
And lock you up in jail,
And before they'd let you outen thar
You'd be the bottom rail.

"They talked to me er heap erbout
Our Democratic friends,
That lived among the Yankees
But clear of Yankee sins.
But I was mighty 'spicious
That their promises would fail
And they'd get all the offices
And forgot the bottom rail.

"Our Southland split in sixty
And brought these things erround,
But we've got back further now,
And I think we'll stand our ground,
So let Cleveland have the ticket
With a Southman on the tail—
And then, by jings, we'll show them
We're not the bottom rail.

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

## OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

Since women have come to so often preside over associations and public meetings some embarrassment has been felt at times as to how she should be addressed. It is easy enough and sounds well to say "Mrs. President" when the lady occupying that position is married, but "Miss President," in case she is still roaming in maiden meditation, whether fancy free or not, seems a little absurd. The National W. C. T. U. has finally come to the rescue, and, after a good deal of amicable discussion, has very properly decided that Madam President is the proper mode of addressing the chair; that it is more musical than Mrs. and Miss, and that it is not necessary to announce to the assembly whether the presiding officer is married or single.

The last thought holds good so far as signatures to business letters are concerned, or in many of the situations in everyday life, where women are required to individualize themselves without reference to their surroundings. A man does not write himself down as John Smith (married) or Jacob Stout (unmarried). Why should a woman? Whose business is it what her domestic status may be so long as she is honest and reliable in the outside affairs which she is required, or undertakes, to manage. Another change, which is becoming generally adopted and upon which Fashion has set her seal, is the use by married women of their own given names instead of that of their husband. Mrs. John Smith now writes Mary L. Smith, with or without the prefix as she chooses.

Women are now the state librarians in a number of states, seven at least. These are Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Mississippi and Tennessee. Were John Adams alive, he would find by the increasing number of women who occupy public positions, that he was not alone in the opinion expressed in a letter to his wife: "Your mother had a clear and penetrating understanding and a profound judgment, as well as an honest, a friendly, and a charitable heart. * * * * Were not her talents and virtues too much confined to private, social and domestic life? My opinion of the duties of religion and morality comprehends a very extensive connection with society at large, and the great interests of the public. Does not natural morality, and, much more, Christian benevolence, make it our indispensable duty to endeavor to serve our fellow-creatures to the utmost of our power, in promoting and supporting those great political systems and general regulations upon which the happiness of multitudes depends?"

The sentence following would seem to show that he had pronounced ideas in regard to woman's influence in political matters; "The benevolence, charity, capacity and industry, which extended in private life would make a family, a parish or a town happy, employed upon a larger scale and in support of the great principles of virtue and fredom of political regulations, might secure whole nations and generations from misery, want and contempt." A few more men in those times, of large brain and with liberal views, and thoughtful women, would have divested the path of the women suffragists of many of the thorns which have torn them so mercilessly.

Here is a good rule about worrying, which, if we should all follow, would make the world a somewhat brighter place to live in:

"Do not hurry,
Do not worry,
As this world you travel through,
No regretting,
Fault finding,
Ever can advantage you.
Be content with what you've done
What on earth you leave undone
There are plenty left to do."

Of course that means if you have done the best you could, and even if you have not, only a determination to better things in the future will help the matter. Fretting over the past will not do it, in any degree.

It is not often that any desire is exhibited by men to trespass upon woman's domain in the clothing line. It is true rumors have been heard of the adoption of the corset on the sly by individual masculines, but they are exceptions and not the rule. Now, however, is wafted westward the news that at a recent hop at which some of the most exclusive society young men of New York were present, they appeared without waistcoats, and with India silk scarfs, a little over two yards long and about fourteen inches wide, wound around the body so as to conceal "the junction of the shirt with the trousers and also to hide the suspenders. The ends were tucked under out of sight." It seems that the intensely hot weather brought this style about, as these scarfs are much cooler than the waistcoat. They are in solid colors either dark or light. How is that?

"Do men gossip?" Of course not. Women monopolize that field; at least they are credited with doing so. When men stand upon the street corners, or gather in offices, they are *always* talking business or discussing grave affairs of government. When they meet in a friendly way to chat over a glass of wine or beer, giving business the go-by, they *always* talk over the latest literary sensations in prose and poetry. What they know of their neighbors' affairs, about the scandal in regard to this or that man or woman, they get from their wives and sisters, and *always* bottle it up, never by any chance letting the cork out for it to fizzle over. Gossip! No indeed! The shrug of the shoulders, the lifting of the eyebrows at the mention of a woman's name which is thus swept by a sirocco blast, only means that he has heard some story from his wife or sister regarding the aforesaid fair one that makes him sorry. Gossip! Oh no! Never!

Though that may be the Salad-server's opinion, some people have a different one, as the following is sorrowfully submitted to show. They are the words of a New York banker to a *Tribune* reporter:

If you think the women alone are inclined to gossip, you should come and sit with me through a banking day. As customers come in, this one and that one will drop me a word about this or that man, until, as the day goes by, if I should believe all that I hear, my faith would be demolished in half the community. As a fact, a word may destroy the credit of a great house, or the shrug of a shoulder undermine a man's whole business fabric. The men who have capital are as ruthlessly gossiped and suspicious. Suppose you have come to a capitalist for a loan of a large sum of money. He asks time to consider it. Ten minutes after you have gone I come in. He asks me if I know you. I answer yes. He asks if you are trustworthy. Instead of answering I shrug my shoulders and say I prefer not to talk about you. That will end it. You will not get a loan in that quarter. This gossip at the plazma is only a phrase of the current that runs through all affairs. This shrug of the shoulder has separated a good many friends. Men are more inclined to gossip than women are. One can hear more scandal talked in the male social clubs than he will hear in any female sewing society. And while women gossip about each other, men retail gossip, trivial and malicious, far and wide in reference to both sexes.

And it was a man who said that about his own sex.

At Malta, during the past 24 hours, there were seventeen new cases of cholera, and seven deaths.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

RARE CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.
Good men and women wanted to take orders for ENLARGED PORTRAITS. Wages and work for terms. You can make it

## Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, as when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

### Statistics.

Citizen, Toledo:

Will the Question Bureau please answer the following questions?

1. The number of manufactories and the capital employed in them, as well as the value of the product, in both the slave states and free states in 1860, and also the same states in 1880.

2. The number of railroads in the slave states and free states in 1869; also, those states in 1881.

3. The population of the slave states and free states in 1860; also, the population of those states in 1880.

4. The value of the farms in the slave states and free states in 1860, also their value in 1880.

5. The number of acres of unimproved land in the slave states and the free states in 1860; also, in 1880.

(1.) MANUFACTORIES.

| FREE STATES. | NUMBER. | CAPITAL. | VALUE OF PRODUCTS. |
|---|---|---|---|
| | 1860. | 1880. | 1860. | 1880. | 1860. | 1880. |
| California | 1,459 | 3,915 | $ 3,837,000 | $ 11,000,000 | $ 5,000,000 | $ 15,000,000 |
| Connecticut | 1,950 | 3,000 | 20,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 30,000,000 | 60,000,000 |
| Illinois | 1,570 | 6,000 | 12,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 20,000,000 | 80,000,000 |
| Indiana | 1,095 | 3,000 | 6,000,000 | 20,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 30,000,000 |
| Iowa | 1,026 | 2,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Kansas | 1,000 | 1,000 | 1,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 8,000,000 |
| Maine | 1,200 | 2,000 | 5,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 8,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Massachusetts | 1,400 | 3,000 | 30,000,000 | 60,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 100,000,000 |
| Michigan | 1,200 | 3,000 | 5,000,000 | 20,000,000 | 8,000,000 | 30,000,000 |
| Minnesota | 1,000 | 2,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| New Hampshire | 1,000 | 1,000 | 5,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 8,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| New Jersey | 1,500 | 3,000 | 15,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 60,000,000 |
| New York | 1,500 | 3,000 | 30,000,000 | 60,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 100,000,000 |
| Ohio | 1,500 | 3,000 | 15,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 60,000,000 |
| Oregon | 1,000 | 1,000 | 1,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 8,000,000 |
| Pennsylvania | 1,500 | 3,000 | 30,000,000 | 60,000,000 | 50,000,000 | 100,000,000 |
| Rhode Island | 1,000 | 1,000 | 5,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 8,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Vermont | 1,000 | 1,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Wisconsin | 1,000 | 2,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |

| SLAVE STATES. | NUMBER. | | CAPITAL. | | VALUE OF PRODUCTS. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 1860. | 1880. | 1860. | 1880. | 1860. | 1880. |
| Alabama | 1,459 | 1,915 | $ 3,000,000 | $ 10,000,000 | $ 5,000,000 | $ 15,000,000 |
| Arkansas | 1,000 | 1,000 | 1,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 8,000,000 |
| Delaware | 1,000 | 1,000 | 1,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 8,000,000 |
| Florida | 1,000 | 1,000 | 1,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 2,000,000 | 8,000,000 |
| Georgia | 1,570 | 2,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Kentucky | 1,095 | 2,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Louisiana | 1,026 | 1,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Maryland | 1,500 | 3,000 | 15,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 60,000,000 |
| Mississippi | 1,000 | 1,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Missouri | 1,500 | 3,000 | 15,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 60,000,000 |
| North Carolina | 1,000 | 1,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| South Carolina | 1,000 | 1,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Tennessee | 1,500 | 3,000 | 15,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 60,000,000 |
| Texas | 1,000 | 1,000 | 3,000,000 | 10,000,000 | 5,000,000 | 15,000,000 |
| Virginia | 1,500 | 3,000 | 15,000,000 | 40,000,000 | 25,000,000 | 60,000,000 |

(2) RAILROADS.

| | Miles of Road. | |
|---|---|---|
| Free States. | 1869. | 1881. |
| California | 702 | 2,261 |
| Connecticut | 692 | 959 |
| Illinois | 4,031 | 8,442 |
| Indiana | 3,540 | 6,765 |
| Iowa | 2,095 | 6,113 |
| Kansas | 931 | 3,718 |
| Maine | 580 | 1,022 |
| Massachusetts | 1,490 | 1,994 |
| Michigan | 1,525 | 4,284 |
| Minnesota | 795 | 3,391 |
| New Hampshire | 702 | 1,026 |
| New Jersey | 1,001 | 1,753 |
| New York | 3,058 | 6,276 |
| Ohio | 3,443 | 6,664 |
| Oregon | 60 | 689 |
| Pennsylvania | 4,598 | 6,689 |
| Rhode Island | 129 | 214 |
| Vermont | 614 | 916 |
| Wisconsin | 1,512 | 3,442 |
| Slave States. | 1869. | 1881. |
| Alabama | 916 | 1,804 |
| Arkansas | 128 | 969 |
| Delaware | 138 | 239 |
| Florida | 446 | 793 |
| Georgia | 1,052 | 2,581 |
| Kentucky | 852 | 1,715 |
| Louisiana | 393 | 993 |
| Maryland | 588 | 1,048 |
| Mississippi | 990 | 1,922 |
| Missouri | 1,712 | 4,211 |
| North Carolina | 1,130 | 1,619 |
| South Carolina | 1,484 | 1,974 |
| Tennessee | 1,451 | 1,974 |
| Texas | 583 | 5,344 |
| Virginia | 1449 | 2,194 |

(3) POPULATION.

| Free States. | 1860. | 1880. |
|---|---|---|
| California | 380,016 | 864,694 |
| Connecticut | 460,151 | 622,700 |
| Illinois | 1,711,753 | 3,078,071 |
| Indiana | 1,350,941 | 1,978,301 |
| Iowa | 674,948 | 1,624,615 |
| Kansas | 107,110 | 996,096 |
| Maine | 628,276 | 648,936 |
| Massachusetts | 1,231,065 | 1,783,085 |
| Michigan | 749,112 | 1,636,937 |
| Minnesota | 172,023 | 780,773 |
| New Hampshire | 326,072 | 346,991 |
| New Jersey | 672,031 | 1,131,116 |
| New York | 3,880,735 | 5,082,071 |
| Ohio | 2,339,502 | 3,198,072 |
| Oregon | 17,825 | 174,768 |
| Pennsylvania | 2,906,370 | 4,282,891 |
| Rhode Island | 174,621 | 276,531 |
| Vermont | 315,116 | 332,286 |
| Wisconsin | 775,873 | 1,315,497 |
| Slave States. | 1860. | 1880. |
| Alabama | 96,240 | 1,262,505 |
| Arkansas | 43,517 | 802,525 |
| Delaware | 112,218 | 146,608 |
| Florida | 140,430 | 269,493 |
| Georgia | 1,057,329 | 1,542,180 |
| Kentucky | 1,155,713 | 1,648,690 |
| Louisiana | 709,290 | 939,946 |
| Maryland | 687,034 | 934,943 |
| Mississippi | 791,305 | 1,131,597 |
| Missouri | 1,182,317 | 2,168,380 |
| North Carolina | 992,667 | 1,130,790 |
| South Carolina | 703,812 | 995,577 |
| Tennessee | 1,109,847 | 1,542,359 |
| Texas | 601,039 | 1,591,749 |
| Virginia | 1,596,079 | 152,565 |
| District Columbia | 75,076 | 177,624 |

(4.) VALUE OF FARMS.

| Free States. | 1860. | 1880. |
|---|---|---|
| California | $ 48,726,804 | $262,051,282 |
| Connecticut | 291,496,955 | 121,063,910 |
| Illinois | 408,244,033 | 1,009,594,580 |
| Indiana | 503,226,115 | 567,430,227 |
| Iowa | 119,899,547 | 567,430,227 |
| Kansas | 12,258,239 | 205,178,936 |
| Maine | 78,688,525 | 102,357,615 |
| Massachusetts | 146,197,416 | 249,102,495 |
| Michigan | 160,826,493 | 499,103,181 |
| Minnesota | 27,502,922 | 193,724,260 |
| New Hampshire | 69,689,761 | 75,834,389 |
| New Jersey | 180,250,338 | 190,895,833 |
| New York | 803,234,502 | 1,036,176,745 |
| Ohio | 678,132,991 | 1,127,497,355 |
| Oregon | 15,200,593 | 56,908,571 |
| Pennsylvania | 662,060,707 | 975,689,410 |
| Rhode Island | 25,882,070 | 39,580,553 |
| Vermont | 94,289,045 | 109,346,010 |
| Wisconsin | 131,117,164 | 357,709,507 |
| Slave States. | 1860. | 1880. |
| Alabama | $175,824,622 | $278,934,648 |
| Arkansas | 91,049,773 | 74,249,655 |
| Delaware | 31,220,357 | 36,789,672 |
| Florida | 16,433,727 | 20,291,835 |
| Georgia | 157,072,803 | 111,910,540 |
| Kentucky | 291,496,955 | 299,298,631 |
| Louisiana | 204,774,902 | 58,989,117 |
| Maryland | 145,973,677 | 165,803,341 |
| Mississippi | 190,760,367 | 92,844,915 |
| North Carolina | 143,301,065 | 135,793,602 |
| South Carolina | 139,562,508 | 68,677,482 |
| Tennessee | 271,258,885 | 206,749,877 |
| Texas | 88,101,320 | 170,468,886 |
| Virginia | 371,761,661 | 216,028,107 |
| Dist. Columbia | 2,989,267 | 3,632,403 |

(5) ACREAGE OF FARMS, UNIMPROVED.

| Free States. | 1860. | 1880. |
|---|---|---|
| California | 6,262,009 | 5,924,044 |
| Connecticut | 673,457 | 811,383 |
| Illinois | 7,815,615 | 5,558,491 |
| Indiana | 8,146,106 | 6,487,243 |
| Iowa | 6,277,115 | 4,886,159 |
| Kansas | 1,372,932 | 10,677,902 |
| Maine | 3,023,539 | 3,067,670 |
| Massachusetts | 1,153,212 | 1,230,768 |
| Michigan | 3,554,538 | 5,510,378 |
| Minnesota | 2,155,718 | 6,158,326 |
| N. Hampshire | 1,377,591 | 1,413,061 |
| New Jersey | 1,039,084 | 837,476 |
| New York | 6,616,555 | 6,062,892 |
| Ohio | 7,846,747 | 6,448,135 |
| Oregon | 1,164,125 | 2,016,067 |
| Pennsylvania | 6,548,844 | 6,368,334 |
| Rhode Island | 186,066 | 216,327 |
| Vermont | 1,451,257 | 1,596,127 |
| Wisconsin | 4,147,420 | 6,190,590 |
| Slave States. | 1860. | 1880. |
| Alabama | 12,718,821 | 12,479,628 |
| Arkansas | 7,590,303 | 8,865,344 |
| Delaware | 367,230 | 343,287 |
| Florida | 2,266,015 | 2,349,684 |
| Georgia | 18,587,735 | 17,338,562 |
| Kentucky | 11,519,053 | 10,033,557 |
| Louisiana | 5,591,468 | 5,333,531 |
| Maryland | 1,883,304 | 1,777,131 |
| Mississippi | 10,773,929 | 10,638,822 |
| North Carolina | 17,235,685 | 15,882,567 |
| South Carolina | 11,178,570 | 9,825,963 |
| Tennessee | 13,873,828 | 12,170,359 |
| Texas | 22,693,247 | 23,641,905 |
| Virginia | 10,679,215 | 11,325,672 |
| Dis. Columbia | 16,789 | 5,514 |

### Panama Canal.

S. H., Mackling, Dak.:

Will you please give your readers such information as you think would interest them respecting the progress of the work on the Panama canal and the depth of the cut.

The projector and most active mover in this work has been the indefatigable engineer, M. De Lesseps. In 1879 he visited the Isthmus and satisfied himself that the construction of a ship canal across it was quite practicable. He then returned to France and formed a stock company to undertake the work, and to this company the grants of land made by the Columbian government in 1878 for the construction of an interoceanic canal were, through his influence, transferred. In January, 1881, a number of engineers and surveyors were sent from France to the Isthmus, and the actual work upon the canal was begun in the following summer. De Lesseps in his report to the company in January estimated the probable total cost of the work at 512,000,000 francs, and the work of the company was fixed at 600,000,000 francs to give an ample margin for the work. The canal, he estimated, would be ready for actual operation in 1888. The plan of the canal contemplated a sea-level cut through the isthmus, open from end to end with no guard locks, but a nominal depth of 29.52 feet below the sea-level and a width of 72.16 at the bottom of the canal, also the excavation of a grand side-basin 2½ miles long, at about the central point of the canal, to facilitate the passage of ships in either direction. It was estimated that a total excavation of 143,880,000 cubic yards of earth would be required for the construction of the canal proper, and the enlargement of the ports at either end sufficiently for the traffic. Since 1881 the work on the canal has been steadily pushed, but the great mortality among the white laborers has been a serious drawback to the undertaking. The amount of excavation necessary has not been found to much exceed De Lesseps's estimate, but the labor and expense of it have been found to be much greater. Already the work has begun to lag from shortness of funds, and in July, 1885, De Lesseps endeavored to secure the guarantee of the French government for a new loan of 600,000,000 francs, but it was refused. The reports of the great engineer have been made annually, and they have uniformly given an encouraging exhibit of the progress of the work. Until January, 1885, the labor of actual excavation proceeded but slowly, so much preparation in clearing was required. In the first four months of 1884, more excavating was done than in all the three previous. Dredges are also now being used for the excavating, and are found to be of much assistance. Up to May, 1885, about 20,000,000 cubic yards of earth, or about one-seventh of the actual dirt-moving needed, had been accomplished. Up to that date $70,000,000, or 250,000,000 francs, had been expending on the work. M. DeLesseps still asserts that if the needed funds can only be furnished the canal will be ready for the passage of ships in 1888.

### Postage Stamps.

Cartwright, Mo.:

Will you please tell us through the BLADE who originated the postage stamps and when; was it of American or gin; describe their manufacture?

The system of preparing postage by means of small adhesive labels, to be sold to the public and received by the postoffice in evidence of payment when attached to letters, was first advocated by Rowland Hill in 1837, and adopted by the British postoffice in 1840. They were introduced into the United States in 1847. The design of the stamp is engraved on steel, and, in fine printing, pulsing not more than 200 can be engraved. Two men are kept busy at work covering these with colored inks and passing them to a man and a girl who are equally busy printing them with large rotating hand presses. Three or four little girls are employed all the time. After the small sheets of paper containing 200 printed stamps have dried enough they are sent into a room and moistened. The gum used for this purpose is a peculiar composition, made of the powder or dried potatoes and other vegetables, mixed with water. After having been again dried, this time on little racks fanned by steam power for about an hour, they are put between sheets of pasteboard and pressed in hydolic presses capable of applying a weight of 2,000 tons. The next thing is to cut the sheets in two; each sheet when cut contains exactly 100 stamps. This is done by a girl, with a large pair of shears, cutting by hand being preferred to that done by machinery, which would destroy too many stamps. The cut sheets are passed to another squad of workers, who perforate the paper between the stamps. Next they are pressed once more, and then packed and labelled and stowed away to be sent out to the various offices wholesale. If a single stamp is torn or in any way mutilated, the whole sheet of 100 stamps is burned. Not less than 500,000 are said to be burned every week from this cause. The postmaster is taken in counting the sheets of stamps to guard against pilfering by the employes, and it is said that during the past twenty years not a single sheet has been lost in the shuffle. Wasting is no part of manufacturing the sheets are counted eleven times.

### Pensions—Public Lands—Patents.

Readers of the BLADE who desire special information regarding pensions, instead of inquiring through the Question Bureau, should write directly to Hon. John C. Black, commissioner of pensions, Washington, D. C.; for public lands information, to Hon. Wm. A. J. Sparks, commissioner of the general land office, Washington, D. C.; and for patents to Hon. B. J. Hall, commissioner of the patent office, Washington, D. C.

### Miscellaneous.

J. I., Will City, Pa.: You will have to consult the advertising column.

D. Mains, Wellington, Kan.: See paragraph headed to "Public Lands."

J. Kimball, Champaign, Ill.: Write to the Business Men's Committee, Toledo, O.

Josiah Stephen—Write to Gen. James B. Weaver, Bloomfield, Iowa, or Washington, D. C.

Cleo Shaw, Topeka, Kansas:

No addresses of firms are given in the Bureau.

D. S. Trent: The questions you ask have been repeatedly asked and answered by the Bureau.

T. N. N., Sago, Ohio:

You have not complied with the instructions at the head of the Bureau.

E. P. Cheney, White Store, N. Y.:

The question you ask is being treated editorially each week, in the BLADE.

A Friend, Strether:

Assessment of farms, manufacturing or selling goods, are not given by the Bureau.

N. F. Anthony, Greensboro, N. C.:

Give a list of the territorial governors of Ohio, Arthur St. Clair, 1788-1802; Charles H. Byrd, 1802-1803.

John H. Bledsoe, Ashley, Washington Co., Ill.:

Why has Rhode Island two capitals?

See answer to J. H. J., Canton, O., in BLADE of August 25.

F. C. Marvin, Stony Point:

See answer to A. C. D., Archer, Ill., in Weekly BLADE of July 7; also V. J. Woods, Dunkirk, Ohio, in BLADE of July 21.

A. A. S., Milo, Warren county, Iowa:

Please give the history of Calaine's religious views.

See editorial in Weekly BLADE of Aug. 25.

J. M. Hellam, ——

How is nitro-glycerine made?

Nitro-glycerine is formed by heating glycerine with concentrated sulphuric and nitric acid. It must be done by an experienced person, as it is very dangerous to handle.

Constant Reader, Butler, Ind.:

To settle a dispute, please state in your next weekly issue whether ocean steamships carry water to supply their boilers or make sea water.

They take fresh water from the sea, but not until the salt has been extracted by evaporation.

C. J., Rome, N. Y.:

1. Would it be advisable for a young man of 19 to learn telegraphing? 2. Could I learn myself?

It is a good trade; you can buy instruments cheap in any large city; some instructions would make the task of learning easier.

M. R., Cowiche, W. T.:

Will the Question Bureau please tell me if the word dynamite is pronounced with the long or short sound of i? And also, if the accent is on the first or second syllable?

Long sound, accent on the first syllable.

D. S., Swan Creek, Ill.:

1. Was either D. R. Lock or Robinson Locke union soldiers? 2. Who is D. R. Locke's first choice for President; second choice. First choice for Vice-President?

1. No. 2. The nominees of the coming Republican national convention.

J. L. Wiley, Greenville, Pa.:

Can you in your next edition state what will drive ants away from fruit cupboard and cellar?

To a sponge, soak it in sugar and let it stand in your cupboard. The next morning wring it out in boiling water. Repeat this until the ants disappear entirely.

P. J. R.:

Who are the Bamburners?

Bamburners, a name given to the anti-slavery section of the Democratic party, which separated from the rest of the Democratic National Convention in 1846. The term was used chiefly of those in the State of New York. They received their name from the old story of the man whose house was invested with rats, desiring to burn it down as the only way to rid himself of them, because they desired to do away with all corporations, as they were dissatisfied with the corporation and system of the United States Banks.

H. Bummell, Walnut, Marshall Co., Ind.:

Will you kindly inform me how and where to apply, or in what manner to proceed in order to get a clerkship in any of the government departments at Washington?

Under the present law (unless you have political influence with the administration) you will have to pass a civil service examination. They are held in various parts of the country and various times of the year, notice of which is published.

E. M., Carey, O.:

Can a man of property squander his effects wilfully and without restraint? Is there no way to stop a man from making foolish bargains, allowing himself to be swindled and beaten in various ways, even though he be considered reasonably sane most of the time, but occasionally at variance with good sense and judgment?

If the man is recklessly spending money needed by his family you had better consult the probate judge's office of your county. Legal steps can be taken to prevent such waste.

M. B. Loop, Lyons, Kans.:

In a late copy of the BLADE a question is asked in regard to a patent wire fence. Your reply, viz.: If a person builds a fence for his own use he does not violate the law. I wish to know if the same answer applies to all patented articles, viz.: If we make for our own use? There is a diversity of opinion here in regard to patent laws. Please give transcript of the law governing above question.

No person has a right to manufacture a patent, even for his own use. In the question you refer to the subscriber sent a plan of a fence he wanted to make, and there was no known patent on it; hence the reply.

Joe Smith, Mulberry Grove, Kan.:

Will you be so kind as to give a recipe to exterminate the bedbugs in the feed?

Blackhead is generally supposed to be a kind of skin worm, but this is a false idea. The truth is simply this: The skin, either from the lack of cleanliness or activity in bathing, fails to remove the waste materials from the pores, and the blackhead is formed from dirt adhering to the oily substance of the gland. A recent conversation is quoted here: "I was recently explaining to a friend what blackheads were, he having some on his face, and he immediately exclaimed, 'My face is not dirty.' 'No,' I said, 'of course not, but do you use soap when you wash your face?' 'Why, I did not.' 'And do you rub your face hard and dry after washing?' No, he did not; he thought rubbing would make the face red, and it was red enough now. That is exactly why his face was red and sore with pimples, and not been rubbed, for that process stimulates the circulation of the blood in these parts, which causes a healthy action of the skin and removes all the waste matter from the glands. * * * What I have been trying to convey is just so sure as you use plenty of good soap and water and then rub your face hard until it is perfectly dry and smooth once a day—but the effects of the second will not results show—just so sure will you make great improvement in your complexion. Only rub a little carefully until you have toughened the skin and you will soon be surprised to find what an amount of rubbing it will bear. Hard rubbing will make the skin as fine as silk, and to the touch it will feel like satin."

### WOMEN'S SUPERSTITIONS.

**Bad and Good Luck Seen in Various Signs and Portents.**

I noticed a neat, modest-looking young lady pushing her way along in the crowd the other day and was surprised to see so much spirit manifested by a girl of her dainty appearance. When she met several ladies she would crowd closely to the street edge or the wall, but when men came along she marched boldly between them. Calling the attention of another lady to her strange conduct, she said:

"O, I always do that too. I understand it; she's superstitious."

"How is that?" I asked.

"Well, you see it brings good luck to separate men when you meet them, but unlucky breeds misfortune to pass securely as to divide two women on the street."

I looked to see if she were jesting, but saw at once that a judge could not be more serious.

"And do you believe that nonsense?" I asked.

"Why, I s'pose it's foolish," she answered, "but I know if I ever see something happen. Now, just yesterday I was with another lady and was ashamed to turn out, and we went right between two women, and at dinner I swallowed a toothpick and came near choking to death."

"But you didn't die?" I suggested.

"No, but I was awfully scared."

The evening I went to a party and tried to find out the pet superstition of each girl I danced with. And they all have them. One wouldn't go under a leaning ladder, another would be sure of becoming ill if she saw the moon over her left shoulder, another would not read an epitaph for fear of losing her memory. One girl told me she would stop a dog's howl by taking off her shoe and spitting in it. In drawing her kerchief from her bosom a narrow slip of paper fluttered to the ground on which were some hieroglyphics. "O, my charm!" she exclaimed. I supposed she had lost an article of jewelry, and was searching about for it, when she seized upon the scrap of paper as though it were a deed to a San Diego corner lot. My curiosity was aroused, and she explained that it was a charm insuring success in undertakings, purchased by her at a great price from an Egyptian fortune-teller in Paris, and that its possession alone committed to nothing, but it must be put into the pocket or in the bosom of a dress during the recital of an Egyptian verse. If one failed to remember that, however, the Lord's prayer might be substituted.

In the midst of an entrancing waltz with one lady she suddenly paused and pressed her left hand spasmodically to her upper lip.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I was so afraid I should sneeze," she remarked. "I wouldn't for anything to-night."

"Why to-night more than any time?"

"O, it's Friday, and sneeze on Friday sneeze to your sorrow.' And it comes true, too, if I ever do forget. Did you never hear the rhyme:

Sneeze on Monday sneeze for danger;
On Tuesday for a stranger,
On Wednesday for a letter,
On Thursday for something better,
On Friday for your sorrow,
On Saturday, company to-morrow.

"I always try to sneeze on Saturday," she added naively.

I have taken notes since then and I find there is not one of the sweet creatures that has not her pet superstitious whim. I have a little friend on Van Ness avenue who would go to church with her sealskin jacket wrong side out, if by any improbability she happened to get it on that way, rather than incur the bad luck sure to overtake her by taking it off to change it. I know a girl on Fourteenth street, in Oakland, who becomes quite radiant when her dressmaker is obliged to rip a seam she has just sewed, as she is sure she will live to wear the garment out. I remember visiting a ranch where bees were kept and the hostess telling me that honey was a failure that year on account of their neglecting to rap on the bee house to tell the occupants that her father had died. "He died very suddenly," she said pathetically, "and in the surprise and hurry we forgot all about it until daylight, and it was too late then, for he'd been dead four hours, and the bees must be told within the hour or you'll lose 'em, and sure enough we did."—*San Francisco Post.*

### A Guardian for Georgia Farmers.

Primus Jones has long been famous as a farmer who raises the first bale of cotton annually. He has made money as a planter. He is also a member of the Georgia legislature. Here is a bill he recently introduced before the General Assembly:

"Before a farmer of this State shall be allowed to buy commercial fertilizers he shall apply to the ordinary of his county, who, upon such application, shall issue letters of guardianship to some discreet person, not a farmer, by whose counsel and advice, in writing only, such farmer shall be permitted to purchase the same; and the person selling commercial fertilizers to any farmer without the consent of such guardian shall be guilty of a misdemeanor," etc.

Are the farmers of the South so unsophisticated and so easily duped that one of their number desires, as a matter of law, a man to put them in charge of guardians, lest they be misled in an ordinary commercial transaction?

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT all comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Skin Beautifiers and Blood Purifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

☞ Send for How to Cure Skin Diseases.

HANDS Soft as dove's down, and as white, by using CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.


### ROBERT T. LINCOLN FOR PRESIDENT.

**What Fernando Jones, of Chicago, an Old-Time Republican Politician, Says About It.**

A Chicago newspaper man quotes Fernando Jones, of that city, as follows, concerning Robert T. Lincoln's availability as a Presidential candidate:

"Early in 1860," said he, "there was organized in this city the Cameron and Lincoln club. It was organized by those who were opposed to the nomination of Seward. Not every member of the club favored Cameron, but nearly all thought well of Lincoln. I was president of the club and chairman of the executive committee. Several members of the club, including myself, wrote and had printed several biographical sketches setting forth Lincoln's career and qualifications, and these were sent to newspapers all over the country.

"Well, there are a great many editors who remember me in that connection, and, of late, I have been receiving many letters from these old-time newspaper men, saying, in effect, 'How about Lincoln's son, Robert? Is he available? What kind of man is he?' etc. These come from all parts of the country—South as well as North. I have received them from Alabama, Arkansas and Kentucky, as well as from nearly all the Northern states. This indicates that there is a growing feeling in favor of Lincoln's nomination. It is partly because he would be an available and generally acceptable candidate, and partly for sentimental reasons—the reverence for the name he bears.

"Still he has poise enough and calm good sense enough not to allow the Presidential bee to get into his bonnet. The letters I refer to usually ask: 'Why would it not be a good plan to nominate Lincoln?' I don't know but it would. Lincoln could probably carry all the regular Republican states, as I was recently explaining to a friend what blackheads were, he having some on his face, and he immediately exclaimed, 'My face is not dirty.' "No," I said, "of course not, but do you use soap when you wash your face?' 'Why, I did not.' 'And do you rub your face hard and dry after washing?' No, he did not; he thought rubbing would make the face red, and it was red enough now. That is exactly why his face was red and sore with pimples, and not been rubbed, for that process stimulates the circulation of the blood in these parts, which causes a healthy action of the skin and removes all the waste matter from the glands. * * * What I have been trying to convey is just so sure as you use plenty of good soap and water and then rub your face hard until it is perfectly dry and smooth once a day—but the effects of the second will not results show—just so sure will you make great improvement in your complexion. Only rub a little carefully until you have toughened the skin and you will soon be surprised to find what an amount of rubbing it will bear. Hard rubbing will make the skin as fine as silk, and to the touch it will feel like satin."

### WOMEN'S SUPERSTITIONS.

**Bad and Good Luck Seen in Various Signs and Portents.**

I noticed a neat, modest-looking young lady pushing her way along in the crowd the other day and was surprised to see so much spirit manifested by a girl of her dainty appearance. When she met several ladies she would crowd closely to the street edge or the wall, but when men came along she marched boldly between them. Calling the attention of another lady to her strange conduct, she said:

"O, I always do that too. I understand it; she's superstitious."

"How is that?" I asked.

"Well, you see it brings good luck to separate men when you meet them, but unlucky breeds misfortune to pass securely as to divide two women on the street."

I looked to see if she were jesting, but saw at once that a judge could not be more serious.

"And do you believe that nonsense?" I asked.

"Why, I s'pose it's foolish," she answered, "but I know if I ever see something happen. Now, just yesterday I was with another lady and was ashamed to turn out, and we went right between two women, and at dinner I swallowed a toothpick and came near choking to death."

"But you didn't die?" I suggested.

"No, but I was awfully scared."

The evening I went to a party and tried to find out the pet superstition of each girl I danced with. And they all have them. One wouldn't go under a leaning ladder, another would be sure of becoming ill if she saw the moon over her left shoulder, another would not read an epitaph for fear of losing her memory. One girl told me she would stop a dog's howl by taking off her shoe and spitting in it. In drawing her kerchief from her bosom a narrow slip of paper fluttered to the ground on which were some hieroglyphics. "O, my charm!" she exclaimed. I supposed she had lost an article of jewelry, and was searching about for it, when she seized upon the scrap of paper as though it were a deed to a San Diego corner lot. My curiosity was aroused, and she explained that it was a charm insuring success in undertakings, purchased by her at a great price from an Egyptian fortune-teller in Paris, and that its possession alone committed to nothing, but it must be put into the pocket or in the bosom of a dress during the recital of an Egyptian verse. If one failed to remember that, however, the Lord's prayer might be substituted.

In the midst of an entrancing waltz with one lady she suddenly paused and pressed her left hand spasmodically to her upper lip.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I was so afraid I should sneeze," she remarked. "I wouldn't for anything to-night."

"Why to-night more than any time?"

"O, it's Friday, and sneeze on Friday sneeze to your sorrow.' And it comes true, too, if I ever do forget. Did you never hear the rhyme:

Sneeze on Monday sneeze for danger;
On Tuesday for a stranger,
On Wednesday for a letter,
On Thursday for something better,
On Friday for your sorrow,
On Saturday, company to-morrow.

"I always try to sneeze on Saturday," she added naively.

I have taken notes since then and I find there is not one of the sweet creatures that has not her pet superstitious whim. I have a little friend on Van Ness avenue who would go to church with her sealskin jacket wrong side out, if by any improbability she happened to get it on that way, rather than incur the bad luck sure to overtake her by taking it off to change it. I know a girl on Fourteenth street, in Oakland, who becomes quite radiant when her dressmaker is obliged to rip a seam she has just sewed, as she is sure she will live to wear the garment out. I remember visiting a ranch where bees were kept and the hostess telling me that honey was a failure that year on account of their neglecting to rap on the bee house to tell the occupants that her father had died. "He died very suddenly," she said pathetically, "and in the surprise and hurry we forgot all about it until daylight, and it was too late then, for he'd been dead four hours, and the bees must be told within the hour or you'll lose 'em, and sure enough we did."—*San Francisco Post.*

### A Guardian for Georgia Farmers.

Primus Jones has long been famous as a farmer who raises the first bale of cotton annually. He has made money as a planter. He is also a member of the Georgia legislature. Here is a bill he recently introduced before the General Assembly:

"Before a farmer of this State shall be allowed to buy commercial fertilizers he shall apply to the ordinary of his county, who, upon such application, shall issue letters of guardianship to some discreet person, not a farmer, by whose counsel and advice, in writing only, such farmer shall be permitted to purchase the same; and the person selling commercial fertilizers to any farmer without the consent of such guardian shall be guilty of a misdemeanor," etc.

Are the farmers of the South so unsophisticated and so easily duped that one of their number desires, as a matter of law, a man to put them in charge of guardians, lest they be misled in an ordinary commercial transaction?

### One of the Lions.

The social attentions which are being so profusely paid to the Duke of Marlborough at Newport call for comment. They are so marked that they thrust themselves upon the public attention. Without any disposition to dwell with "ghoulish glee" upon the bad record any titled foreigner, it may be safely said that the reputation of this man is such that it should bar him out from private circles in this country which assume to be respectable, as it does from many in England.

No American, with the widely published experiences of the Duke in divorce courts, would be socially received in Newport or anywhere else in the United States. Are we to understand that rank, merely, makes a difference with us in such matters? It would be difficult, under the circumstances, to find a more gross illustration of toadyism than is supplied by the dispatches printed daily with regard to the fashionable diners and entertainments to which the Duke of Marlborough is invited.

What an idea of American society does all this convey to England? The queen, after the unsavory revelations of one of the divorce cases in which the duke was concerned, it is said, took occasion to publicly discountenance him. Are we to offer a social asylum to celebrities of this description here? We take it that Newport is very far from being a unit on this point and give it credit therefor.—*New York World.*

### How She Defined It.

A little girl who wanted to describe the absent-mindedness of her uncle said: "His remember is so tired that he has to use his forget all the time."

### In the Whole Hideous Catalogue

Of diseases there were none which, previous to to the discovery of Hostetters Stomach Bitters offered more formidable resistance to the old-fashioned modes of treatment than the group of maladies which, under the collective name of malarial disease, afflicted entire communities that suffered hopelessly. Chills and fever, dumb ague, ague cake and bilious remittent were once regarded as well nigh incurable. Now it rejoices the hearts of thousands who reside in districts periodically subject to the visitation of malaria, to feel certain that in the Bitters they possess a certain defense against the scourge, a sure means of expelling its poison from the system. To the settler in the Far West, the new emigrant thither, and to travelers and tourists by land and sea, the possession of this pleasant safeguard is a guarantee of safety from diseases which they might vainly seek from any other source.


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20 Years Record.

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*Lydia E. Pinkham*

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady of 65, Cured after 40 years.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: "I now sit down to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am now 65 years of age, and I have

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### WHAT RUM COSTS HONEST BUSINESS MEN.

The dollar-and-cent standpoint is a low one for judging a great moral question; but it is a view of the case which is, after all most potent. Men respond to a touch upon the pocket nerve more quickly than to any other. Hence it is legitimate, in the warfare against that fruitful parent of vice and crime, of lewdness and debauchery, of sorrow and misery, poverty and degradation, to set in array the money cost of the Rum traffic.

There are some things so priceless that no money value can be assigned them. They can not be bought with gold. The mother who stands by the coffined form of her dead son, brought low by Rum, is beyond comfort and consolation, for though she may be wealthy, all her shining store of gold can not restore the vital spark; can not place that son, once her idol, the center of bright hopes and fondest aspirations, back on the parting of the ways, when he took the wrong road, that has led him to death. No wife can measure in money the value of a husband's love and care, of which she has been robbed by the devil of drink. No son, defrauded of his birthright through his father's yielding to the temptations of Rum, no parent whose child is treading the downward way, can measure the irreparable loss, the shame, the misery, by the standard of dollars and cents.

Let us then leave the consideration of the irreparable damage thus wrought by Rum, and turn to what may be called a business view of the subject.

The average man lives, as a rule, pretty close up to his income. If he earns $600 a year, he spends it all, or very nearly all. If this annual amount is raised to $1,200, his style of living improves; he has a greater variety of food, and of better quality; he and his wife dress better; he lives in a larger and more comfortable dwelling; he has better carpets and furniture; he has more books and pictures; in short, he enjoys life better. And if his earnings go up to $2,000, for instance, he will improve his style of living still further. There is not one man in ten thousand, under the circumstances named, who would live in narrow way he was compelled to do at the commencement of his career.

With those men who are the slaves of Rum, the demands of the infernal habit compel a style of living as narrow as is compatible with keeping soul and body together. The drinking man (if dependent on his daily labor for support) has to live in poor quarters. The furniture is scanty; of comforts in the household there are few, and of elegancies none. The clothing of himself, his wife and family, is of the poorest and cheapest. The food is stinted in quantity, and of the cheapest in quality. All that he can possibly spare goes across the counter of some Rum-hole, for the devil's drink which will temporarily assuage the tormenting thirst of which it was originally the cause.

Prohibition stops this waste of his means, by crushing out these infernal man traps. With Prohibition enforced properly, the mouth of this monster which devours the wages of honest labor is closed forever. The drinking man can go to his home without meeting temptation a dozen times in traversing the space between his place of occupation and his home. He can put in full weeks, for there is no temptation to take a holiday in order to go on a debauch. His full wages are in his pocket on pay-day, for the saloon-keeper no longer exists, to take the bulk thereof as his toll.

What is the result? There is no need to otherize, for the experience of Atlanta tells the tale. The result of lifting the incubus of supporting the saloon-keepers in luxury from the shoulders of these men is exactly the same as that stated above; the same result is reached as if their incomes were increased by the amount they formerly spent for Rum. They all live better. They have better food, more abundant in quantity and in greater variety. They dress themselves, their wives and children, comfortably and decently. They live in larger and better houses, which are better furnished. These are now homes, in place of cheerless barracks. There are pictures on the walls, books and papers on the table. They enjoy life, instead of its being a burden.

What effect has this on every line of legitimate business? The question answers itself. The money that once supported the accursed saloons, now goes to support the real business enterprises. The butcher shops and groceries, the clothing stores, the dry goods and millinery establishments, the furniture stores—in fact every possible kind of business house which supplies the ordinary, legitimate needs of our modern civilization has its trade increased. This increases the demand on the farmers, the manufacturers and all who supply them with their goods. The money is kept in the legitimate channels of trade, and not poured into the bursting coffers of the Rum Power.

We have in mind a town in Ohio of 6,000 inhabitants. It has 30 saloons which pay the Dow tax. Each of these saloons has an average daily revenue of over $10. That is $300 a day; and, as they are open on Sundays, it is $2,100 a week, or, for the entire year, $109,200. It has the reputation of being a rather quiet, dull town. Suppose that this $109,200 was spent in the stores and other establishments of the town—would not business "boom?" It is more than the total business of the three largest houses in the town. This is but one instance; but suppose that we had Prohibition in the entire state of Ohio. Calculate, in even as moderate a basis as that given above, what an enormous sum would be added to the business of all the legitimate trades of the state! There would be no stagnation then. Everything would hum. Our factories, our manufacturing establishments would be crowded with work. No fear of dull times!

Business men, here is a state of things to make you think. The saloon is the greatest enemy to all of you. The money that they absorb would pass over your counters were they crushed out. Your trade would enlarge its borders. Each and every one of you would prosper. Is it not time that you shall band together to crush your common enemy? Is there not enough here stated to show you the business wisdom of throwing your weight of influence in favor of the effort to

*Pulverize the Rum Power!*

THE Iowa Republican platform has the following solid plank:

Iowa has no compromise to hold with the saloon. We declare in favor of the faithful and vigorous enforcement in all parts of the state of the prohibitory law. The pharmacy law and the county permit law should be so amended as to prevent the drug store or wholesale liquor law from becoming in any manner the substitute or successor of the saloon.

### CLEVELAND TALKS.

The President is evidently anxious over the prospects for 1888. He views with alarm the growing hostility to himself among the better class of Eastern newspapers over his practical surrender to the spoilsmen in the matter of civil service reform, notably the New York *World*, which, though Democratic to the core, has not hesitated to score CLEVELAND for his error in this respect. He sees that his blundering attempt to throw a sop to the ex-Confederate Cerberus by his illegal rebel flag order, and his hostility to any attempt by the nation to recognize the obligation it is under to the soldiers of the Union armies in the rebellion, through the pensioning of those who are so disabled as to be unable to maintain themselves, have created the deepest hostility to him in the ranks of the veterans. Altogether, the outlook is stormy, and he authorizes an interview which covers six columns in the New York *World*.

The greater portion is devoted to an attempt to heal the breach between the White House and the New York *World*. CLEVELAND affects surprise that the *World* should "throw obstacles in the way of *my* efforts to establish civil service reform." We but express the feeling of the people, when we ask, what efforts Mr. CLEVELAND has made to establish civil service reform? There is nothing known to the people aside from two things: First, a number of expressions in favor of this reform—but what do words amount to in the face of the fact that there has been a practically clean sweep of the federal offices? Second, a disposition to avoid all personal interviews regarding official changes, expressed by a personal snubbing of all the leading Democrats of the country in their calls upon him for consultation—the expression of a boorish and ill-natured egotism, which fears that somebody shall claim to have a slight degree of influence with the administration.

Actions speak louder than words. It is well known to everybody that there has been a practically clean sweep of the offices. The work has gone on untiringly since it was begun in earnest, a few months after CLEVELAND'S inauguration. The civil service commission, as a body, is hostile to any reform that does not fill every office with a Democrat. The mugwump leaders, the representatives of a faction which supported Mr. CLEVELAND on the ground that he was a friend to administrative reform, have publicly declared that his party is stronger than he, and that the changes made exceed any that have ever followed a change in the politics of the executive. In the face of all these facts, CLEVELAND'S talk about "*my* efforts to establish civil service reform" partake of the nature of a jocosity.

Next, the President whines because the *World* was fair enough to publish comments from other newspapers, "hostile to *me*," and, worse yet, "often Republican newspapers." By this, CLEVELAND complains, the masses of the Democracy are made acquainted with the fact that there are, even in the Democratic ranks, a number who will not bow the knee to the Buffalo Baal, and accept all that he does with the unquestioning devotion of religious fanatics. It is a strange doctrine for the President of the United States to promulgate, that a newspaper shall not give its readers a true idea of the drift of public opinion regarding matters which are of vital interest to them. Such a display of intense egotism is unusual in a public man. Mr. CLEVELAND'S dense cranium seems to be impervious to the fact that he is but human, and hence liable to err.

This intense faith in his own perfectitude of judgment, this offensive egotism, is still further displayed, when CLEVELAND declares that he feels a "natural aggravation" against the *World* at what he is pleased to believe is a personal antagonism. It has always been one of CLEVELAND'S errors to assume that opposition to his official course is entirely a personal matter. Self-conceit could go no further. GROVER CLEVELAND, of himself, is a very small personage. There are very few who have the slightest personal interest in him. All that makes him of the slightest consequence is the position he occupies. The official acts of the President of the United States are legitimate matters of criticism; the doings of GROVER CLEVELAND are of not the slightest importance to anybody, and not worth public criticism, aside from his position. Yet the criticisms of his official actions are assumed by this Jack-in-office to be animated by personal hostility to his insignificant self.

He scolds at the *World* for not supporting him in every respect, and informs it that the only way to secure reform is "by helping *me* to accomplish it."

Regarding the hostility to his official acts shown by the veterans of the war, Mr. CLEVELAND again betrays his vast ignorance of the feelings and sentiments of these men. He attributes it to "the devices of unscrupulous men," when it is the spontaneous sentiment of hearts animated by patriotic feelings to which he is an utter stranger. He closes the windy windings of this long drawn out interview with a guarded reference to a second, term, which means nothing, apparently except that "BARKIS is willin'."

Mr. CLEVELAND has not gained anything by this marvelous diplay of colossal self-conceit, and arrogant assumption of the position of a lower-case god. He is a true Bourbon; he forgets nothing, and he learns nothing.

THE New York *Tribune* regrets that the *World's* interviewer, while he had CLEVELAND on tap, did not ask a series of leading questions like the following:

May I inquire, Mr. President, why it is that in the face of the popular demand for his removal, you insist upon retaining Mr. Garland in your Cabinet?

Would you be good enough to inform me, Mr. President, what you thought of that portion of Mr. Curtis' Newport speech before the National Civil Service Reform League in which he criticised your own administration from the point of view of civil service reform?

Permit me to ask you, Mr. President, if your well-known order to office-holders, which was designed to prevent them being over-obtrusive in politics, has ever been amended or repealed?

If the order in question is still in force, pray tell me, Mr. President, if you have no objections, why you decline to enforce it?

The answers to these inquiries would be of much more interest to the people than CLEVELAND'S six columns of whining attempts at airing his grievances.

THERE may not be over-much significance in the fact, but it is a fact nevertheless, that of all the numerous Democratic platforms, state and national, adopted since 1883, the date of the passage of the passage of the civil service law, not one of them specifically approves the law. In the first year of its operation the only important Democratic platform, that of New Jersey, attacked "the sham methods of the commission." In the same year the Republican conventions in New York, New Jersey and Iowa specifically approved the law in positive terms. It has been this way ever since. Democratic convention have, when not maintaining silence concerning the law, carped at and ridiculed it, while Republican conventions have strongly endorsed it.

DURING the past week there has been a brightening of trade prospects. Steadiness has prevailed in merchandise, including both raw produce and manufactured commodities, while the latter have been moving much more actively. The latter is an ordinary feature of the season, and not of the business temper, except as the latter affects the relative increase or decrease of quantities, which naturally expand in passing from summer to autumn averages. Reports are most generally to the effect that the jobbing purchasing for the autumn trade is large, comparing favorably with last year or the year before.

### WHEN OHIO WILL HAVE CONSTITUTIONAL PROHIBITION.

Article xvi, Section 3, of the constitution of Ohio, provides as follows:

At the general election, to be held in the year 1871, and in each twentieth year thereafter, the question: "Shall there be a convention to revise, alter or amend the constitution?" shall be submitted to the electors of the state; and in case a majority of all the electors, voting at such election, shall decide in favor of a convention, the General Assembly, at its next session, shall provide, by law, for the election of delegates, and the assembling of such convention, as is provided in the preceding section; but no amendment of this constitution, agreed upon by any convention assembled in pursuance of this article, shall take effect, until the same shall have been submitted to the electors of the state, and adopted by a majority of those voting thereon;

Hence, it follows that the question whether there shall be a constitutional convention, must be voted on in November, 1891. The legislature has no option in the matter; the constitution says "*shall*." We believe that the people will vote in its favor. The General Assembly which will meet on the first Monday in January, 1892, is compelled to provide for the election of delegates, which election will be at the state election in November, 1892. Section 2 of this article says:

The convention shall consist of as many members as the House of Representatives, who shall be chosen in the same manner, and shall meet within three months after their election, for the purpose aforesaid.

The convention will then be obliged to meet early in February, 1893. That body will either prepare an entirely new constitution, or amendments to the present instrument. An amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquor will undoubtedly be submitted. The feeling in its favor is too strong for the convention to ignore it. The constitutional convention of 1872, when the Prohibition sentiment was much weaker in Ohio, was constrained to submit such an amendment.

The work of the convention must be submitted to the voters of the state for acceptance or rejection. We are not clear upon this point, but think this requires the formal action of the General Assembly. In that case, the legislature which meets in January, 1894, will, will provide for the vote thereon in November, 1894.

Whatever else is uncertain, we think there is no uncertainty that the Prohibition amendment will carry. In 1883 such an amendment, submitted by the General Assembly, came very close upon a majority of the entire vote of the state. It had a majority of those voting on the proposition; but, under Section 1, an amendment proposed by the legislature must have "a majority of the electors voting at such election." In the case of amendments proposed by a constitutional convention, the wording of Section 3, as may be seen above, is different. It requires it to be "adopted by a majority of those voting *thereon*."

It seems clear to us that the amendment will carry. The temperance sentiment of the state is steadily growing. And if the efforts of the Rum Power prevent action before that, it is reasonably certain that Ohio will reach constitutional Prohibition in the year 1894.

### IS MR. BLAINE A CANDIDATE?

A special cable to a New York paper from Frankfort, Germany, reports Mr. BLAINE as saying to a Frankfort banker that he is not a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1888. "I have no idea of allowing my name to be used," Mr. BLAINE is reported to have said; "I am not seeking the Presidency, nor would I take it as a gift."

While it looks to us as though this dispatch was a clever ruse of the paper in which it appears, to force an expression of opinion from Mr. BLAINE or from his friends, yet we are inclined to believe that Mr. BLAINE will not be a candidate next year. We are assured, upon excellent authority, that Mr. BLAINE'S health is in a precarious condition; that he is utterly unable, even if otherwise willing, to stand the strain and excitement of another Presidential campaign; that while there is no immediate danger of a fatal termination, Mr. BLAINE could not stand the cares and worries of office, if elected; and that his European tour was undertaken in the hope that it might be beneficial to his health.

The fact is undeniable that Mr. BLAINE has never said one word about his feelings or intentions regarding the campaign of 1888 to his most intimate and trusted friends. He has not allowed any one to broach the subject to him. There is no one who can say that Mr. BLAINE, even were his health perfect, would aspire to a nomination next year. All that has been done and said in his favor has been the work of his political friends, without the slightest authorization or encouragement from himself. We believe the fact will develop, in due time, that Mr. BLAINE will not allow the use of his name in the Republican national convention.

Should this be so, however, it will not better Mr. SHERMAN'S chances for the prize he has been so long seeking. The political managers who are the earnest advocates of BLAINE will take any one else before Mr. SHERMAN. In case of BLAINE'S declination, all their force is to be mustered for CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW. He, however, stands no more show for the nomination than does the Ohio statesman. The voters who now prefer BLAINE can no more be induced to accept Mr. DEPEW than they can be induced to favor SHERMAN.

THE alleged scheme, which a Democratic paper claims to have discovered, to make General SHERMAN the Republican nominee for the Presidency next year, is entirely too thin. It bears the earmarks of invention. For instance, it is alleged that JOHN SHERMAN is in favor of it because he is convinced that his own election, if nominated, would be doubtful. All Senator SHERMAN'S friends know that this is false, for the Senator is firmly convinced that his election is certain if he can compass the nomination. He so expressed himself when the plan for a perfunctory endorsement by the Ohio Republican convention was in the wind. Some of his wisest friends endeavored to dissuade him from this course, at which he became indignant, and in the argument expressed himself to the effect that his election would be certain, if nominated. Then the statement that BLAINE is to accept the post of secretary of state, is an absurdity. The whole thing is the concoction of some imaginative reporter.

THE general belief is that JAY GOULD is shortly to acquire the Mackay telegraph and cable lines, negotiations having been under way for some time looking to that end. A 40-cent per-word cable rate is regarded as one of the probabilities consequent upon the consummation of the deal. Where is Democratic opposition to "monopoly?"

WE Yankees are an inventive people. The report of the commissioner of patents for the fiscal year ending June 30 last shows the following figures: Number of applications for patents received, 40,678; patents granted, 21,752; trade marks registered, 1,101; number of patents expired, 12,782; receipts, $1,150,046; expenditures, $981,644; surplus, $168,401.

SOME twenty elections on the local option question were held throughout Missouri on Tuesday and Wednesday. There were three notable victories for the anti-liquor people, which makes a total of 30 out of 114 counties of the state which have declared for Prohibition. Women worked enthusiastically at the polls.

WE suggest to the zealous Cleveland men in Congress that they introduce a bill making it a penal offense for an old soldier to be anything but a Democrat. Then the Grand Army boys won't annoy them by voting the Republican ticket.

### THE CENTENNIAL OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The celebration this week in Philadelphia of the centenary of the adoption of the federal constitution promises to be a most interesting occasion. There is much interest taken in the matter by the people, especially along the Atlantic seaboard, and a hearty co-operation promised in the work of making the celebration worthy of the importance of the event to be commemorated. The programme includes the delivery of an oration by Justice MILLER, of the Supreme court of the United States, and a poem by a national poet, in commemoration of the signing of the constitution. There will be a grand industrial processional display, which will outshine in magnificence and extent, in the variety and completeness of its details, the great popular rejoicings of over one hundred years ago. There will be a military display in which the United States will be represented by each branch of its military and naval service, commanded by the general of the army; the several states and territories and the District of Columbia will be represented by their militia and volunteer service.

The celebration will continue for three days. September 15 is assigned for a processional industral display. Its object will be to illustrate, in contrast, the customs, domestic characteristics, commerce, arts, implements of industry, means of transportation, etc., etc., of 1787 with those of 1887, with a view to give ocular demonstration of the changes and national progress made in the first century of our constitutional existence. This display, moving in long procession, mounted upon cars prepared for the purpose, and accompanied by various civic organizations, promises to be a feature of brilliant and historic interest. In the evening of that day the governor of Pennsylvania will hold a public reception in honor of the governors of the states and territories present at the celebration.

The next day, September 16, is assigned for the military parade and review of the regiments and companies of the militia of the several states and territories, accompanied by their respective governors and staffs and by detachments from the army and navy of the United States, detailed for that occasion. From the returns already received the commission expects the presence of from twelve to fifteen thousand state troops. One state alone offers seven thousand troops in honor of the occasion. It is also intended, if practicable, to illustrate in this parade the contrast between the military arms and equipments of revolutionary times and those of the present day. The co-operation of the army and navy of the United States has been aroused to the commission. In the evening of the same day will occur a public reception, in honor of the President of the United States, with the governors, representatives of foreign governments, military, etc.

The third and last day, September 17, is devoted to the special service of commemoration, at which the President of the United States will preside in person. Invitations to participate in the celebration have been extended to the President and cabinet, to the federal judiciary, to the United States senators and members of Congress, to representatives of all the departments of the federal government, to the governor of each state and territory, to the judiciaries and legislatures of the same and the representatives of the several departments thereof, to the commissioners of the District of Columbia, and the resident representatives of the foreign governments having friendly relations with the United States. Nor have the various civic organizations and associations of the Union been forgotten. They and all major and brigadier generals of the army, active or retired, all rear-admirals and commodores, all known decendants of the framers of the constitution, historians, poets, literary men, newspaper editors, judges, lawyers, physicians, preachers, bishops, cardinals, distinguished inventors, explorers and all others who are true representatives of national progress, have been invited to be present.

### TALMAGE—A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS PREACHER.

At the request of thousands of our readers, we have had engraved a magnificent portrait of the great and world-famous pulpit orator, Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, uniform in style with our other Military and Religious Heroes. The portrait is absolutely life-like, is executed in the very highest style of the art, and will be an ornament to any house. The thousands upon thousands of admirers of the great Brooklyn preacher, the greatest and most effective pulpit speaker now living, will be glad to secure this speaking likeness of the man. It has a more than passing value, for it is taken while he is yet in his prime, in the vigor and strength of his manhood, and while he is doing his most effective work. Every reader of his matchless sermons should have one. We mail them singly, post-paid, for 25 cents. For the combination with our other portraits, see announcement on fifth page, under the head of Publisher's Department.

### "NO PLEDGES FOR HIM."

Under the above head, the New York *Herald*, which is "free trade and CLEVELAND" Democratic politically, has the following:

Mr. Robert Todd Lincoln is the son of his father.

"The men who make the ticket for 1888," he says, "would hardly nominate me without exacting certain pledges, and those pledges I would not give."

So Mr. Lincoln is better than his party. We have always thought so. Without doubt he would be quite willing to make the pledges which one honorable man has the right to demand of another, but when it comes to the other kind of pledges, those which the machine demands of its candidate, Gadzooks! that is quite a different matter.

Yes, Mr. Lincoln is the son of his father. But where is the Republican party?

The *Herald's* approval of Mr. LINCOLN'S position is all right; but there is a lack of consistency, so to speak. CLEVELAND was pledged ten deep by DAN MANNING at Chicago in 1884, in order to secure the nomination; and to the fact that CLEVELAND did not or could not keep all the promises made in his name, is to be attributed the break between MANNING and himself. The *Herald* should remove the beam from its own Democratic eye before it attempts the task of cleansing the mote from the Republican eye.

It is a fact patent to everybody that there has not been a Presidential nomination by either party for a generation that pledges were not made to secure it by the candidate—unless GARFIELD was so nominated, as Mr. LINCOLN remarked in his interview. The Democrats have been as great sinners as the Republicans in this regard. This is one of the evils of our political system that will receive its death blow by the extension and enforcement of civil service reform. When the myriads of offices are taken utterly out of the sphere of the working politicians, not only will the system of promising the offices in advance die a deserved death, but the entire race of spoils politicians will become extinct.

The *Herald* anxiously inquires, "But where is the Republican party?" On the high road to administrative reform. We see growing indications of a movement among the voters who make up its strength to drop the political managers and their chronic candidates, and select a standard-bearer of their choice from among the younger and more progressive element. And this they must do, if the nation is to be placed under a Republican administration on March 4, 1889.

IT is emphatically declared by the Civil Service Reform association that, the Baltimore **Democrats will no longer vote the gravestones, as they have done hitherto.**

### FORAKER'S KEYNOTE.

The opening speech of Gov. FORAKER at Caldwell on Saturday was of the nature of a review of the political situation in Ohio as far as developed, and of itself a complete answer to POWELL'S initial squawk at Hamilton a few days previous. His statement on the question of state finances had the advantage of adhering to the strict truth, in vivid contradiction to POWELL'S falsification and twisting of facts. FORAKER showed that the present Republican state administration entered office with $900,000 less in the treasury than the preceding administration of Gov. HOADLY, yet, by proper management, it has not only met all obligations, but has increased the revenue by causing an increase of the valuation of property for taxation, and reduced the annual interest charges by $87,200. He referred in caustic terms to the election frauds during the previous administration in Columbus and Cincinnati, and to the election of Senator PAYNE, as showing the tendency of the Chio Democracy, under the present rule of the coal-oil gang, to methods that are hurtful to the state.

In the domain of national politics, Gov. FORAKER manfully defended himself against the aspersions of the Democratic ficksp1ttle politicians who regard CLEVELAND as a little tin god on wheels. He pointed out the fact that he had made no personal attack upon CLEVELAND, but had used the privilege of every American citizen to criticise the public acts of a servant of the people. FORAKER said that the Republicans should be pleased with the President's course upon questions which the parties are at issue, there were other matters in which their just expectations have been disappointed. Republicans did not expect that President CLEVELAND would make a false pretense of ignoring the just claims of his party, except in so far as they could be recognized through the despicable policy of removing only "offensive partisans," and by adhering to such a course, under the claim of civil service reform, he would bring upon that worthy cause, as he has done, an odium that has set it back for years in public appreciation, to the great detriment of the whole country.

Governor FORAKER also truthfully claimed that there was a greater disappointment among the people with CLEVELAND over his revival of the animosities of the war, which were dying out, in attempting to cast odium upon the surv ving veterans of the national army. This course has been followed and extended by the Democratic press and politicians, in the use of such offensive epithets, applied to ex-soldiers as "tramps," "paupers," "pension grabbers," and the like. He charged that CLEVELAND is responsible for this, because his policy has been to make it appear that after all there was nothing very seriously wrong about secession and rebellion. FORAKER charged that this course was mischievous, especially toward the South, as it led those people to look upon the acts of the loyal people of the North, who are not in accord with the President in this respect, as acts of hostility toward the South. The people of the South, he said, want truth, and their appreciation will be greater for those who tell it to them plainly than for those who mislead them about it. The people of the North want entire peace for the whole land and the people in every section on the basis of complete recognition and acceptance of all the fruits and results of the war. Hence they cannot consent to recognize any act that indicates a changed state of the ideas upon which the confederacy was based, nor can they listen to harsh criticism of our soldiers or the proposition to surrender, in the way it was proposed, the rebel battle flags. Great as this country is, it has room but for one flag—the stars and stripes. The great duty of the hour, then, said he, is to put down the men and the party who have flung into our faces these offensive and treasonable ideas.

No more complete answer could be given to the barking, yelping hounds who are charging FORAKER with reviving "sectional hate." While the Governor discussed this topic at considerable length, he was justified in so doing by the cowardly attacks that have been made upon him; and he showed his appreciation of the true issue of the Ohio campaign in his declaration that it is fairly between protection and free trade. There is no better synoptic view of the soundness of the protective policy than FORAKER gives in this quotation from his speech:

The theory of a protective tariff is based upon the idea that there is an inequality in conditions to be overcome. If all nations had the same kind of government, the same character of population and the same sort of labor and paid to these laborers the same compensation, free trade might be instituted upon a very different force from what it can be with the situation as it is. The trouble is that different nations have different governments, some good and some bad. They have different kinds of people, and they do especially have different standards of compensation for labor. In some countries labor is much better rewarded than in others.

The consequence is that those countries which most poorly pay their labor can prepare a product for market, other things being equal, more cheaply than others. It is with nations precisely as with individuals. If two rival manufacturers are situated opposite each other on the same street in the same city, and one can command labor at 50 cents per day and the other at not less than $1 per day, it will be an easy matter, if they both sell in the same market, for the man who commands the cheaper labor to drive the other to the wall. It is the same when nations are situated on opposite sides of the ocean. It is the same, to be more specific, with the United States and England.

Modern facilities for transportation are such that the markets of the world are practically as accessible to the one as to the other. England was a great manufacturing center when our government was organized. Our fathers, who were brave enough to give us our independence, and wise enough to see that it was possible to make this a great manufacturing country as any in the world. They saw how all the natural advantages necessary therefor. But they saw, also, and understood that it was impossible to do so unless the inequalities of conditions which then existed could be overcome.

England was already an old country and a rich country. Her people had large accumulations of capital and her great manufacturing industries were thoroughly established. On the other hand this country was new and weak. It was, consequently, within the power of England, by flooding the market here with cheap goods, sold temporarily at a loss if need be, as her statesmen openly advised should be done, to destroy every manufacturing enterprise that might be undertaken. Our fathers appreciated this inequality of condition and they sought to and did overcome it in great part by the enactment of a protective tariff law, the second statute signed by George Washington, which required the payment of such duties upon all products imported into this country, that came into competition with products of our own, as made it impossible to destroy our enterprises. In that way, Alexander Hamilton and Washington and their associates acted in the earliest days, and the consequence was the development of our resources, diversity of employment, and great prosperity for the youthful American republic.

THE revolution in the Sandwich Islands does not seem to have bettered things much. The virtual dictatorship, which has been established by the new government, bids fair to prove more oppressive to the residents of the islands, both foreign and native, than was the government which was overturned. If the new constitution is to be construed as sanctioning the tyranny in which the new ministers seem disposed to indulge, it will probably be a short-lived one. The dictatorship which the ministry have established is a military one; and that great essential of free institutions, a free press, has pretty thoroughly disappeored. The Hawaiian newspapers have been muzzled and are not allowed to publish reports of court proceedings or foreign comment on Hawaiian affairs. It looks very much as if the reformers were in need of reformation, and as if the new constitution would have to be reconstructed before matters settle down to a permanent basis.

MR. GLADSTONE, in response to a query, has written a letter, in which he states that the subject of the exclusion of Irish members from the imperial parliament is not involved in the question of home rule.

### FALSIFYING HISTORY ON THE TARIFF.

It is a common perversion of the free traders, relying on the lamentable lack of knowledge on the part of the masses of the people as to the history of economic legislation in this country, to claim the period from 1846 to 1860 as the most prosperous, golden, and best governed in our history. The man who, knowing the real facts, still makes this claim, must have a queer notion of what good government and pleasant circumstances are. More than half that period was covered by the administrations of FRANKLIN PIERCE and JAMES BUCHANAN, whose rule was not so halcyon that the people longed for any more of either, and neither of whom could have been re-elected with any respectable opponent in the field. A part of the period was covered by POLK'S administration, which repealed the protective tariff of 1842 in 1845, and which repeal brought upon the country such paralysis of business that it was deemed wise to retire him to private life, his own party not showing the least regret on account of his stepping down and out.

Ten of the fourteen happy years, therefore, were of a character which won popular disgust, and did not give that eminent satisfaction to those immediately interested which usually results from wise government and widespread prosperity. And it has not been common for writers of history, the men whose words are authority in intelligent circles, to hold up the administrations of POLK, PIERCE, and BUCHANAN as superior to those of WASHINGTON, MONROE, and JACKSON, who were all re-elected by a unanimity which makes any contrast with the other trio absolutely ridiculous.

By those who know the facts, these administrations are commonly set down as the most complete failures under the constitution, with the exception of JOHN TYLER'S and ANDREW JOHNSON'S. The tariff of '42 was passed during TYLER'S reign, but he was known to be at heart unfriendly to it, and was regarded by all as a traitor to his party, and unworthy in various other ways of popular confidence and support. The people living at the time, enjoying the "blessings" of free trade, and seeing its effect upon wages and labor, did not seem to be specially captivated with the "British idea;" for they suffered the authors to sink into obscurity, and they are unknown among men as special public benefactors.

And this period in question was memorable for many things not generally regarded as evidence of a happy condition. If we remember rightly it was the period when fugitive slave laws were enacted, when the country was wild with apprehension and tumults growing out of the inhuman enactments of administrations given over to the slave power, when the old compromises of 1820 were repealed, when the Kansas horrors were enacted, and when the rebellion was hatched and brought to maturity. We are so well rid of those happy periods that the nation to-day groans to think of them as part of our history; and it has become one of the most common themes of the highest oratory to sound the praises of the men who made themselves conspicuous in ridding the country of the abominations whose full strength was manifested during the halcyon age of American free trade.

### TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS.

We call attention to an announcement in the Publisher's Department, fifth page, of two very important Temperance documents, which we have just issued. One is upon the result of Thirty Years of Prohibition in Maine, and the other the testimony of Ten Eminent Physicians as to the effect of Lager Beer upon the Human System. These pamphlets, by D. R. Locke, should be scattered broadcast. They should be circulated by the million. See terms and order at once.

THE Republican club of the city of New York proposes that a national convention shall be held there of delegates from similar clubs throughout our country some time in October or November. It is suggested that each Republican club shall send four delegates to this convention, and no nomination or recommendation of candidates for office shall be made by it. The chief object of the gathering will be to consider the subject of organizing Republican clubs, and the best manner of conducting their work. Prominent Republicans will be invited to address the meeting on political and public topics. The New York club has already received notice of the formation of one hundred duly organized Republican clubs. The convention can aid materially in affecting public opinion, and producing a complete organization of Republicans.

THE following satirical bit of editorial comment is from the Chicago *Herald*, which is rabidly free trade, and Democratic, of course. It is entitled "Protection for JOHN SHERMAN:"

John Sherman is the proprietor of an industry located in Ohio. Though it has been carried on for some years, it may still be characterized, after the logical method of economists of a certain stamp, as a tottering infant. If in no immediate danger of suffering from competition from the products of this distinguished champion of the protective system, it would undoubtedly be benefited if omnipotent law would assure him a monopoly of Ohio. But Mr. Sherman is not enabled fully to control the home market. Protection fences do not exist at state borders. A peskily active fellow has set up a Lincoln boom factory at Toledo, right under the smoking chimneys of the Sherman establishment, and is getting a line of custom for his product which must greatly distress the older concern. Thus the pauper labor of Illinois is used to compete with a home product of Ohio. An inter-state tariff on Presidential booms is greatly needed in strengthening Mr. Sherman. What an outrage it would be if the poor fellow were obliged to collapse under the keen competition of foreign products.

WE publish to-day a second batch of letters from Republicans from all sections of the country, regarding the Presidential nominee of the party next year. We are publishing all that we receive, so far, and suppress none. Each possible candidate has a fair show. The weight of the reasons alleged can be weighed by our readers themselves. The BLADE believes that the Republican party is greater than any one of its members, and that no man has any right to set up a claim to the nomination. Friendly to all probable candidates, we yet wish to see a nomination come from the people instead of being forced by the politicians.

THE New York *World* is scared over the probability that the Republicans of that state will nominate Col. FRED D. GRANT for secretary of state. It says that he

Is to be nominated for secretary of state, elected, and then boomed for Vice President. He is to work in with the Bob Lincoln movement, and the ticket for '88 is to be "Lincoln and Grant."

Well, what of it? If the mere thought of such a possibility (which has probably not occurred to any one except the editor of the *World*) causes a cold chill to run up the spine of the Democracy, what would the reality do, if it ever came to pass?

THE decision which has been reached by the famous "Red Top caucus," composed of CLEVELAND, CARLISLE, and other members of the free trade faction of the Democrats, is just what might have been expected. The measure they have decided upon is said to be the Morrisbn bill with the tobacco tax cut off. People may safely wager their wealth that no such measure will pass the Fiftieth Congress.

IT reads strange, in connection with CLEVELAND'S bloviation about the success of civil service reform, to have the Massachusetts Democrats demanding that all Republicans in federal positions in that state shall be turned out. There are not a baker's dozen of them, but so long as there is one office left, the "hungry and thirsty" are howling for it.

### LINCOLN AND THE PRESIDENCY.

The volume of press comment upon the BLADE'S interview with ROBERT T. LINCOLN has grown so great that we can reproduce but a tithe of it. Below we give a selection of characteristic comment from journals of both parties. The first is from the Boston *Herald*, which is mugwump in politics:

Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, perhaps not unmindful of the lessons that history has thus taught, is disposed to look upon the prize of the Presidency with the spirit of a philosopher. He goes farther than to adopt Mr. Clay's familiar saying. He would rather be a private citizen than to be President. There does appear to be an indifference to public honors on his part not usually found where the honor proposed to be conferred is so high as in the present case. Mr. Lincoln, it is only just to assume, is not naturally ambitious. His great father possessed this aspiration intensely, but it does not seem to be inherited. And yet there is an intimation in what Mr. Robert Lincoln says, that, after all, he does not entirely discount the high sense of the distinction that an election to the Presidency would confer, and would not be impervious to the temptation which a nomination from the Republican party would present. With a shrewdness worthy of the elder Lincoln also, he manages for himself amid all disclaimers of ambition to publish a platform well adapted to gain him favor with the Republican party. It may be that something of the same shrewdness is not unmingled with that air of indifference which he has brought into such bold relief against the strivings of the two candidates named above who are contesting for the Republican nomination.

*Harper's Weekly*, the leading organ of the mugwumps, has a long editorial from which we make this extract:

The question which is sometimes addressed by Republicans to mugwumps, "If you don't want us to nominate Mr. Blaine, why don't you say what Republican you would support?" is merely equivalent to saying, "If you won't promise us your votes, we won't even pretend to be a reform party." That does not seem to be a promising way to win votes. The duty of honest Republicans is not to try to bargain for votes, but to make a nomination which could not be opposed on personal grounds like that of Mr. Blaine. Such a course might not recall the Mugwump vote, because the whole political situation has changed. But it would place the Republican party in a better position than the nomination of a candidate upon the assurance of Mugwump support. For many reasons the prospects of the renomination of Mr. Blaine seems to be less than it was a few months ago, and the favorable consideration of Mr. Lincoln is a significant sign of the times. It is the more significant when viewed in the light of the allusion of the Republican *Telegraph* in Philadelphia to the *Tribune*, which, if it cannot have Blaine, is ready to accept Cleveland."

The San Antonio, Tex., *Light*, a Republican paper favorable to BLAINE, has the following:

It is not always the man who is most anxious that can be elected. Mr. T. T. Lincoln is a very modest man, but that is no reason why he should not be nominated and elected President. No man, it seems reasonable to suppose, could possibly be elected who had greater personal fruitfulness than Mr. Lincoln has at present. The *Light* considers James G. Blaine the best man in the United States for President, but will cordially support and heartily indorse the nomination of any other Republican. The election and not the nomination, is the matter to be secured, if possible. It may be that Mr. Blaine's independence, his fearlessness, his great abilities, his long public life have created animosities in his own party that, as in the case of Clay, will prevent his sitting in the chair of the Chief Magistrate. In view of this fact it may be expedient to nominate some smaller man, but this will not effect the truth that of all American citizens to-day on top of ground, James G. Blaine is the most unprecedently well fitted for the high office of President of this Republic.

The spoils Democratic St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* says:

Mr. Robert Lincoln doesn't want

# THE WORLD'S MASTER.

## RUSSIA TO BE ALL-CONQUERING.

**A Czar to be the Foretold Anti-Christ—The Greek Church to be the Most Bloody Persecutor of Other Christian Sects or Jews, Refusing Worship of the Czar's Speaking and Living Image—Constantinople to be the Russian Capital, The "Great City," "Babylon."**

BY BLANTON DUNCAN,

Of Louisville, Kentucky, author of "The Near Approach of Christ's Second Advent," etc.

EDITOR BLADE:—Apart from the direct statements of Christ, the prophecies point unmistakeably to the coming of an anti-Christ, in the latter days—a person, an individuality, just as distinct as that of Satan. He is to be an all-conquering king, overcoming all opponents, until the day fixed for his destruction. Daniel first depicts him in chapter vii, as "the coming king," and in viii, "Yea, He magnified Himself even to the Prince of the Host." In xi:

And the King shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself above every God, and shall speak marvelous things against the God of Gods, *and shall prosper until the indignation shall be accomplished.*

As to *when* these events shall culminate we can have no doubt, for God said unto the prophet,

Now I am come to make thee understand *what shall befall* THY *people* IN THE LATTER DAYS; *for yet the vision is for many days.*

But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, *even to the time of the* END.

This is the same "end" spoken of by Christ in Matthew xxiv, which is to follow the "preaching of the Gospel to all nations;" and which is now so near at hand. Christ referred in that chapter to Daniel's prophecy also, when he foretold to his apostles the awful final events.

Paul referred to the Anti Christ as

That MAN of sin, the son of perdition, who opposeth and exalteth HIMSELF above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that HE, as God, sitteth in the temple of God, showing HIMSELF that HE is God.

This is no allegory—not a system, or a church, or an element. Christ describes him as a living person:

HE will come in HIS own name; and HIM ye will receive.

And he is to be so endowed with supernatural powers that Christ says he

Shall show great signs and wonders, insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect.

In the Apocalypse, John gives further and the latest details, prophecy ending with his writings:

HE doeth great wonders, so that HE maketh fire come down from Heaven on the earth, in the sight of men, and deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by the means of those miracles, which HE had power to do.

Where in past history have we found such a person? There is no such record—and the events are yet in the future—*not far distant*, if we believe the signs already given. Great theologians of past centuries have thrown much light into these mysteries.

Where will the anti-Christ show himself? And from what nationality will he arise? He is described in Rev. xiii, 2, as a "beast with two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon." John saw this beast rise up, as he "stood upon the *sand of the sea*."

Daniel specifies that he shall come upon out of Alexander's old domain "in the *latter time of their kingdom*"—viii, 23-27—this being the vision, which caused Daniel to say:

And I, Daniel, fainted, and was sick certain days; and I was astonished at the vision, and NONE UNDERSTOOD IT.

Chap. ix, 27 refers to the same "Prince." So does xi, 22-45.

In regard to the symbol given, Scott comments:

A horn of a beast is never taken for a single person; it always signifies a *new* kingdom.

So we may deduce, that there is to be a new kingdom, formed from Russia's absorbing Turkey and other domains, as typified by these two horns, and that the Ruler will be the anti-Christ, absolute in power and merciless in will, as shown by "He spake as a dragon."

Scott, Bishop Newton, Sir Isaac Newton, Faber and other great writers, consider that this vision is clearly in the future. Sir Isaac says:

These were to last to the end of the indignation against the Jews; and *this is not yet at an end.* They were to last till the sanctuary, which had been cast down, should be cleansed; and the sanctuary is not yet cleansed.

Scott comments:

Careful examination of Faber's arguments and statements has convinced him that the Mohammedan delusion and not that of the Papacy is here pointed out * * in all probability the two delusions will be determined precisely at the same time.

Scott further says:

The "time of the end" seems to fix the period no later nor less than those of the Saracens or those of the Turks. The Papal Kingdoms, or *whatever power shall succeed them*, may help to destroy the Mohammedan power, and be in part destroyed by it. *Nothing hitherto has occurred as an accomplishment of it.* It may relate to the same events predicted by Ezekiel, concerning Gog and Magog, as introducing the millennium.

These writers of hundreds of years ago have marvelously understood, and interpreted the true meaning of the prophecies. We in this age are about to see the fulfillment. It was only a natural error on the part of the earlier Protestants—when, so bitterly persecuted and slain, tortured and spoliated, and burnt at the stake by the church of Rome,—to portray that city and system as the "Babylon" and the "beast," and a future Pope the anti-Christ. But with the decadence of the Papal church, and the destruction of its temporal power, it becomes clear that this is not the future destroying power depicted by John. All of the future destiny and acts of the Christian church were unquestionably passed in review by John, and it has been held that the overturning of three kingdoms culminated with the assumption of the Exarchate of Ravenna by the Pope. Daniel described the Papacy:

There came up among them another little horn, before whom there were three of the first horns plucked up by the roots; and behold in this horn were eyes like the eyes of a man, and a mouth speaking great things.—vii. 8.

And:

I beheld and the same horn made war with the saints, and prevailed against them, until the ancient of days came, and judgment was given to the saints of the Most High; and the time came that the saints possessed the kingdom.

The papal rise dates from A. D. 607. So does that of Mahomet. And both of them seem to have gone into decadence together—Rome dispossessed and Turkey tending now towards complete extinction of temporal power. But we must not forget that, while this is the fate of Rome, the twin sister church—the Greek—has been steadily increasing in power and members as the Latin church has progressed downward. To-day the Czar of Russia is the successor and supreme head of the Greek church—coming down in all its abuses and persecutions from imperial Rome, when established with its 1,800 bishoprics and vast powers by Constantine—though separating 500 years later from the Latin church and disputing the supremacy of the pontiff at Rome. The prophesies just as clearly indicate the coming appearance of the Grecian church as the great persecuting and destroying power, as they have indicated Rome in its days of papal grandeur and absolutism.

Those who do not understand the interpretation given by the most learned writers, are informed, that in the vision to Daniel, which was made clear to him by the angel's explanation, there were shown the four great kingdoms on earth, which were described: The Assyrian, then existing; the subsequent Medo-Persian; the Grecian, under Alexander; and then the Roman. The last named was to be divided into ten kingdoms, and in its duration the Papacy was to rise. John wrote from Patmos (Greece) while the Roman empire was at the summit of its power; and he described also the beast with the seven heads and ten horns, representing the fourth kingdom of Daniel, and inclusive of the Roman kings. The fifth head meant a new form—Rome as a Republic; the sixth head as the Empire; *though Rosabaud says that the Russians claim to be the sixth head, or form of government.*

The dual form of imperial government at Rome and Constantinople, which existed for so many centuries, gave place to the seventh form under the Pope, who assumed and retains to this day) the imperial title, "Pontifex Maximus." The Greek church, with all its vast powers, separated in A. D. 869 completely from the Latin twin branch, and even after the capture of Constantinople, in 1453, it was permitted to retain all its worship, and its machinery, and powers intact, under its bishops, for 80 years, by the Turks.

Then the Turks no longer tolerated it, and it was in the sixteenth century protected and fostered and built up by the rising power of Russia, whose Czar assumed the position which the Byzantine Emperors had for over 1,000 years maintained, as the supreme despotic head of both state and church. Beginning under the same form and in the same Roman empire, yet two distinct systems are carved out of the original structure, just as was intended, and so concisely described by John. An eighth form is to come at the last, distinct from all the others, and yet part of the seventh originally—in fact its essence. It is to be the last one which destroys mankind, and is then destroyed. John tells us as plainly as the human mind could desire for clearly understanding:

There are seven kings—five are fallen, and one is, and the other is not yet come. And the beast that *was, and is not*, even he is the *eighth*, and IS OF THE SEVEN, *and* GOETH INTO PERDITION.

When John wrote, in A. D. 96, the Assyrian, Medo-Persian, Grecian and Roman kings had reigned, and then the Roman Republic, all of which "five are fallen." The empire, then in power, was described "one is"—and the papacy was "the other is not yet come," the seventh. The eighth is Russia, and "IS OF THE SEVEN," and it is Paul's "son of perdition" which "goeth into perdition."

The full text of John will more clearly convey the interpretation thereof. Rev. xvii:

And I stood upon the sand of the sea, and I saw a beast rise up out of the sea, having seven heads and ten horns, and upon his horns ten crowns, and upon his head the name of blasphemy. And I saw one of his heads, *as it were wounded to death, the deadly wound was healed*; and all the world wondered after the beast.

Daniel had seen this same beast, and the angel explained it:

The fourth beast shall be the fourth kingdom upon earth, which shall be diverse from all kingdoms, and shall devour the whole earth, and shall tread it down and break it in pieces. And the ten horns out of this kingdom are ten kings that shall arise; and another shall rise after them, and he shall be diverse from the first; and *he shall subdue* three kings.

In this first beast is represented the power—the system—the government, which should be supreme. The anti-Christ is depicted by John as a different one:

Another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon.

He is to have all the powers of his predecessors, and is to enforce the system—that is to say, the supremacy of the Greek church—successor and twin of the Latin:

And he exerciseth all the power of the first beast before him, and causeth the earth and them which dwell therein to worship the beast, *whose deadly wound was healed.*

We know by what means the Papal temporal power has been despoiled, for John wrote it down 1,800 years ago: "the beast *which had the wound by a sword*, AND DID LIVE." What other kingdom was ever conquered and ruled over by a foreign power and "did live?" None, since the world began, except the Papacy, which, losing all its dominions, vast in extent; and wealth and grandeur—still rules as the greatest spiritual kingdom of the world, and of the age.

To my mind the conviction is just as paramount in regard to Rome and to Russia, as the seventh and eighth heads, as that Daniel pointed out the Papal act, in regulating the counting of the days and years under the present Gregorian system, that he should "think to change times and laws."

The Papal head—the seventh—has been wounded to the death in the overthrow of its vast powers—supreme in sway and uncontested absolutism for centuries—and in the destruction of its temporal power. And, though the beast was apparently killed by the destruction of its seventh head, yet the miracle of the eighth head, *which is and was a part of the seventh*, bring the apparent dead again into life and vigor and despotism greater than before. The seventh form, in its dual capacity as the church at Rome and Constantinople, the imperial head—6th—not extinct until 1453 —varied as the centuries rolled on. The *spiritual* head at Rome assumed full powers, not only in religious matters, but also as a sovereign pontiff in command of all Christian kings and peoples, excommunicating and dethroning such as offended him and elevating to highest power the favorites of the Holy See.

The Greek emperors, the *secular* head at Constantinople, centred all state power in their own hands, and ruled the church also, confiding the actual spiritual direction to the metropolitan bishop, the Patriarch, who could do nothing except by the emperor's authority and assent. Hence the beginning of the strife between the Pope and the Greek church, when the two systems clashed, and it was attempted to bring the emperor and the patriarch under the sway of Rome Papal.

It is very possible that the Romish church may in the near future be persecuted just as terribly as the Papacy persecuted and burnt heretics. And purified under that fire, the Roman Catholics may become the bulwark of Christianity, and work in harmony with Protestants against the arch enemy of mankind. To make this clear, it will be necessary to show the distinction between the Athanasian and Arian opinions, which have created the great divergence since the Council of Nice. For ages blood flowed like water in the bitter wars waged by the opposing factions.

The Protestants as well as the Catholics are a unit on the Athanasian creed, adopted at Nice. The Russians and other sects support the Arian. So we have not only the different form of government and church to mark the history of the world for the past 1500 years—but the religious antagonism, in absolute contradiction, remains to excite the bloodiest fanaticism which characterizes, in all ages and in all countries, the intolerant and bigoted dominance of a special sect, whether it be the Catholic, the Anabaptist, the Greek, the Presbyterian, etc

As an evidence of the hostility, when the Pope could have aroused Christendom to the defense of Constantinople, he refused to give the slightest aid, and the Greek Emperor refused to yield an iota of his opinions to secure help.

The historian tells us of this, and that, among the Greeks, the Latins were the most odious of heretics and infidels; and the first minister of the empire, the great duke, was heard to declare, that he had rather behold in Constantinople the turban of Mahomet, than the Pope's tiara, or a Cardinal's hat. And it is a singular thing that the Roman city acquiesced under the absolute dominion of the Popes, about the same time that Constantinople was enslaved by the Turkish arms. And that the seeds of discontent were then fast growing, against the absolutism of the church, and flamed out in the Reformation shortly afterwards.

The lives and fortunes of millions hung upon the Greek Emperor's will—"Just as they do to-day upon the Czar's. The firmest minds, superior to the allurements of pomp and luxury, must be reduced by the more active pleasure of commanding their equals. The legislative and executive powers were centered in the person of the Byzantine monarch.

Whatsoever changes had been introduced by the lapse of ages, they alleged a lineal and unbroken succession from Augustus and Constantine; and in the lowest period of degeneracy and decay, the *name* of Romans, adhered to the last fragments of the Empire of Constantinople.

So says Gibbon. And it is significant that the same "lineal and unbroken succession" permeates the line of czars.

In the long controversies of the East, the nature and generation of the Christ had been scrupulously defined; and the well known nature of Father and Son seemed to convey a faint image to the human mind. The idea of *birth* was less analogous to the Holy Ghost, who, instead of a divine gift or attribute, was considered by the Catholics as a substance, a person, a God; he was not begotten, but, in the orthodox style, he *proceeded*. Did he proceed from the Father alone, perhaps *by* the Son? Or from the Father *and* the Son? The first of these opinions was asserted by the Greeks —the second by the Latins; and the addition to the Nicene creed of the word *filioque* (and the Son) kindled the flame of discord between the Oriental and Gallic churches.

The Nicene and Athanasian creeds are held as the Catholic faith, without which none can be saved; and the Papists and Greek churches. And herein lies the seed from which will sprout the future persecutions and bloodshed by dominant Russia.

It will be far easier for the Mahometans, believing in one God, to accept the religion of the Czar, when ordered to do so, and when he has full sway. It is only necessary to look back to the history of Russia. The conversion of the Czar Vlodomir was determined or hastened by his desire of a royal bride—the daughter of the Greek emperor.

Then at the Czar's despotic command Peround, the god of thunder, whom he and all his subjects had so long adored, was dragged through the streets of Kiow; and twelve sturdy barbarians battered with clubs the misshapen image, which was indignantly cast into the waters of the Borysthenes. The edict of Wolodomir had proclaimed *that all who should refuse the rites of baptism, would be treated as enemies of God and their prince; and the rivers were instantly filled with many thousands of obedient Russians, who acquiesced in the truth and excellence of a doctrine, which had been embraced by the great duke and his boyars.*

So at the word of command of the ruling despot, the Turks and Moslems will obey in the future the order to embrace the Greek faith and worship, and probably they will accept the Czar as the future prophet, whom they are now looking for, according to Mahometan tradition. It can easily be seen that a czar could exact implicit obedience from these multitudes, though not from the Christians of the Nicene faith, nor the Jews. John tells us what is to come. The anti-Christ

Deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by the means of those miracles which he had power to do in the sight of the beast; saying to them that dwell on the earth, that they should make an image to the beast, which had the wound by a sword and did live.

And he had power to give life unto the image of the beast, that the image of the beast should both speak, and cause that as many as would not worship the image of the beast should be killed.

And he causes all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads.

And that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark, or the name of the beast, or the number of his name.

Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast; for it is the number of a man; and his number is six hundred and three score and six.

It may be well to remember that a primary dissent of the Greeks was to the images made by the Latins, and set up in their churches, of Christ, the Virgin Mary and the Apostles. The Greeks denounced this as Idolatry, and utterly against the Second Commandment. Hence the Greeks used, and still use, in their churches pictures instead of images. When the worship of an image is begun by the future Greeks, it must mean that the Anti-Christ will place in the temple a statue of himself—a fac simile—"the abomination of desolation" predicted by both Christ and Daniel,—and that he will give life and speech to his double, and deify himself as the Apostle *should have foretold.* Other monarchs have erected their statues and deified themselves, but none with such "miracles and wonders" as John foretells. The refusal is to be met with death.

I have already in my little work described the peculiar significance of "bringing down fire from heaven," in its relation to the Jews, who cannot re-establish the sacrifices and former rites because of the loss of Divine fire, since the destruction of their Temple; and that they will accept the Czar as their Messiah, when he performs this wondrous miracle upon their altars. And as sturdy, immovable opponents of Idolatry, these will refuse to bend their knees before the image, when that miracle is performed.

The number of the name is made by adding the figures which represent each letter John wrote in Greek. It may, therefore, be conceded that a Greek word or name will constitute the given 666. *Lateinos*, the Greek for the Latin church, adds up that figure; and so for many centuries this has been an additional reason why the theologians have fixed upon the Papacy as the foretold beast. But that can not be, for it is to be the name of the *King*—a person. There are to be three great co-agents. The King—the dragon Satan—and the system, the Church, armed with fire and sword, far greater than the powers of the inquisition, to seek out and punish the recalcitrants, who have not purchased immunity by worship and reception of the "mark."

In the original disagreements the Greeks reproached the Latins because they neglected to abstain, according to the Apostolical decree, from things strangled and from blood; they fasted (a Jewish observance) on the Saturday of each week; during the first week of Lent they permitted the use of milk and cheese; their infirm monks were indulged in the taste of flesh; animal grease was substituted, for the want of vegetable oil; the holy chrism or unction in baptism, was reserved to the episcopal order; the bishops, as the bridegrooms of their churches, were decorated with rings; their priests shaved their faces and baptized by single immersion. The whole Latin priesthood, bishops included, made vows of chastity (it may be remarked that the earlier centuries showed unparalleled sensuality and depravity among the rich and influential bishops, who sought these places for acquisition of wealth and gratification of their passions and despotism), and no bishop or priest could marry. On the other hand, the Greek priests married, but the bishops could not.

About the middle of the ninth century, there was an ambitious layman, Photius, captain of the guards of the palace, and principal secretary of the emperor. He had no religious education or knowledge of priestly duties; and yet the emperor translated him at one bound to the more desirable and absolute office of patriarch of Constantinople. He was a man of great talent, and displayed his marked ability. A succeeding emperor deposed and then reinstated him.

In each revolution the breath, the nod of the emperor was accepted by a submissive clergy; and a synod of 300 bishops was always prepared to hail the triumph, or to stigmatize the fall of the holy, or the execrable, Photius.

During this administration the contest between Greek and Latin came to a climax. The Pope's legate excommunicated the emperor Michael in the heart of Constantinople, and the Patriarch retaliated by excommunicating the Pope. But the Greeks have never recanted their errors; the Popes have never repealed their sentence, and from the thunderbolt we may date the consummation of this schism. The Oriental patriarch, I believe, continues to this day to apply the images of "thunder, earthquake, hail, wild boar, precursor of anti-Christ," etc., to the Popes, as uttered by Photius in A. D. 869.

The historian describes one of the scenes resulting from this hatred:

Neither age, nor sex, nor the ties of friendship or kindred, could save the victims of national hatred, and avarice and religious zeal: the Latins were slaughtered in their houses and in the streets; their quarter was reduced to ashes; THE CLERGY WERE BURNT IN THEIR CHURCHES; AND THE SICK IN THEIR BEDS IN THE HOSPITALS; and some estimate may be formed of the slain from the *clemency*, which sold above 4,000 Christians in perpetual slavery to the Turks. The *priests* and *monks* were the loudest and most active in the destruction of the schismatics; and they *chanted a thanksgiving to the Lord* AS WHEN THE HEAD OF A ROMAN CARDINAL, THE POPE'S LEGATE, WAS SEVERED FROM HIS BODY, FASTENED TO THE TAIL OF A DOG, AND DRAGGED WITH SAVAGE NO CRIERY THROUGH THE STREETS.

This was similar to the bigotry and ferocity which prompted a Te Deum at Rome on reception of the news of the massacre of St. Bartholomew of the Protestants in Paris.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

## OUR NEXT NOMINEE.

**Readers of the Weekly Blade Giving Their Ideas of Who the Man Shall Be, and Why They Make such a Decision—Some Interesting Views.**

The BLADE'S readers are becoming deeply interested in the problem of who shall be the Republican nominee for the Presidency next year. We shall be glad to hear from all who can give reasons for the faith that is within them, provided they do so *very* briefly:

GREEN COVE SPRINGS, FLA.—I don't think any weight should be given to delegates to the nominating convention from the Southern states, for the reason that let who will be put on the Republican ticket for 1888 he will not receive a solitary electoral vote from the South. I would rather see Blaine President than any other man, but I think it would be folly to run him next year at least, and I think the same of Sherman. I hope the delegates may go to the convention unrammeled by pledges—and I believe ethey can, out of the hundreds of good men and true in the party, give us a leader that will unite the different factions that naturally belong in our ranks, and lead us to victory. With the changes taking place all over the South protection will soon be a live issue that will soon divide the solid South, but not until after the next campaign.—J. M. HAWLEY.

CAPAC, MICH.—I always have been a strong advocate of Mr. Blaine and would like to see the illustrious statesman from Maine elected President, but I fear his defeat in 1884 ruined his candidacy in 1888. We must look elsewhere for material that no reproach of slander can ever attach, and upon whom every faction of the great Republican party can give hearty support, and who can at the same time command the mugwump and temperance vote. A man of unassailable character, both public and private; a man of good stature, of sound body and mind; a man of undaunted courage and sterling integrity, with a mind of his own, and not afraid to express it—and also a man who does not seek the office. I look to Illinois for that man, in the person of Robert T. Lincoln.—FRED LEACH.

LA FONTAINE, KAN.—Robert T. Lincoln for our next standard-bearer. 1. We believe him to be a good man and true; and we think, 2. Viewing the field o'er, that he is the man we must elect the next President.—J. D. BOBBITT.

TECUMSEH, MICH.—It must be remembered that Mr. Cleveland has been an excellent President, and it will be no easy matter to prevent his being his own successor. If the Republican party is wise it will place its destiny in the hands of Robert T. Lincoln.—SPENCER HUMISTON.

BOW CREEK, KAN.—Let all the people say Robert T. Lincoln for President. He is capable, honest, a friend of the people, patriotic in character, unimpeachable and not a chronic politician.—J. A. SOUTHARD.

HAVENSVILLE, KAN.—Robert T. Lincoln, first and last, for those reasons: 1—Think his name has more weight than any man's in the party. 2—Because he has not one single political enemy to knife him, as they did Blaine. 3—Think he would get the entire labor and mugwump vote; in fact, the Democrats cannot find one single slur against him, and it might be possible that he could break the Solid South. Although Kansas gave Blaine a rousing vote, I feel sure that she would give Lincoln 15,000 more majority. Keep Lincoln to the front.—T. I. EDDY.

MEMPHIS, TENN.—James G. Blaine's is the only name that should be before the Republican convention for the Presidency, because he was cheated out of it, and if we can elect any one he is the man. He is the strongest man in the United States, and just where we must have votes, he can and will get them. He is one thousand votes stronger in this city than any other Republican. His election is assured, if nominated without opposition, as he must be.—T. A. HAMILTON.

HIGHLAND, MINN.—In casting my ballot for Robert T. Lincoln, as first choice for President, I have no objection to any of the other distinguished men whose names have been mentioned in connection with that office for 1888. They are all good and true men; but can we elect either of them with the solid South controlling the government, with the Rum Power well organized and defiant, with the Prohibition party bound to rule or ruin, and those political dudes, the mugwumps, not safe to bet on? Why run any risk? The name of Lincoln, like the name of Washington, is a tower of strength in this nation, and the present incumbent of the White House would be like a feather in a Western blizzard with Robert T. Lincoln in the field. —N. A. GRAVES.

MARSHALL, MO.—Blaine and Sherman are great statesmen. So were Webster and Clay; but they never could compass the Presidential office. Old politicians have too long records—too many enemies. Such a man as Lincoln, with the prestige of his name and fame and his own well-savored record, would command more votes than any of the old candidates. I speak from the stand-point of an old Vet, a farmer and pioneer Republican, and believe I represent the feelings of many of my class in the country.—EDWIN CROCKETT.

ALTAMONT, ILL.—As a Republican, I desire the success of the Republican party in 1888. Let us nominate Robert T. Lincoln for President, and we can elect him. Lincoln is a safe, reliable man, and the nomination of Lincoln will unite the Republican party, and the mugwumps will come home. The Republicans of this country would pride themselves for the opportunity to cast their vote for Lincoln for President; but I am sorry to say that I have heard Republicans express themselves that they would "go hunting on election day" before they would cast their vote for Blaine for President. I claim I am a consistent Republican, and will vote for the nominee of the Republican party. Nominate Lincoln, and the enthusiasm of the Republican party will extend from Maine to California, and, if possible, will eclipse the campaign of 1860.—G. M. FANCHER.

PICTURE ROCKS, PA.—I worked for Blaine with great earnestness in 1884, and would again if he were nominated; but on account of availability, as well as purity and competency, I would rather have seen Robert T. Lincoln nominated, and for the same reason I am more anxious now than before. I firmly believe that he would carry every Northern state and break the Solid South. There are many voters who would rather "boom" their candidates than have them "boom" themselves, and I confess that I am one of them.—AMOS B. SPROUT.

MILLINGTON, TENN.—I have been a Republican since 1860; was a Union soldier five years and three months; was in every battle that my company was engaged in, yet was so lucky as to never need a pension; but if I had been disabled, I would want a pension, not as a charity, but as my right. I have lived in the South for the last nine years, and believe that Robert T. Lincoln would get more votes in the Southern states than any Republican we could nominate. I also believe he would carry New York, and run away ahead in the North generally. If Lincoln is nominated I believe he will carry the state of Tennessee, for the people of the South appear to see more clearly each year that A. Lincoln was one of the greatest and best men this country has ever produced.—PETER J. KNAPP.

FULTON, WIS.—I have conversed with many Republicans, and every solitary one of them is like myself, for Robert T. Lincoln. In fact, he is the only *available* man we know of. By the above term I mean the only one who will poll the entire vote of our party. The *leading Prohibitionist* here says if we nominate Lincoln we are sure to win. Again, he being a strong civil service reformer would obtain a fair share of the mugwump vote. Of the latter there are very few here, but they are of our best citizens, and we can ill afford to let them go astray. Lastly his record is above reproach. We shall not be compelled to fight a defensive campaign from the start. The above reasons, coupled with his irreproachable character and his unsullied ability, place him in the front rank as a Presidential candidate. In fact he is the unanimous choice of every Republican here.—O. N. COON.

NAUGATUCK, CONN.—You ask an expression in regard to the presidential nominee of the Republican party for 1888. In this state if Jas. G. Blaine is the man, the mugwumps will receive large additions to their ranks. Many who voted for him in 1884 did so under protest, are now flat-footed against him, and consider it suicidal to run him again. Lincoln and Hawley are the men to make an aggressive campaign. We are tired of being upon the defensive all the time.—REPUBLICAN.

—A new stocking supporter combined with skirt supporter which is a modest bustle, is just out. Chicago's eminent physicians, both sexes, attest its merits. Comfortable, healthful, artistic. Every lady reader should send for descriptive circular to A. S. B. Co., 126 State street, Chicago.

## THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

**A Card from Mr. Martin, of Bluff City, Kan., in Answer to Queries.**

Some time ago the BLADE published a letter from Mrs. F. J Martin, of Bluff City, Kan., concerning the Blade Sewing Machine. She has, it seems, received so many letters of inquiry that Mr. Martin sends the following to the BLADE:

BLUFF CITY, KAN, Sept. 7.—Enclosed I send you two letters out of perhaps one hundred I have received, inquiring if we still are satisfied with the Blade Sewing Machine. I sent you a statement some time ago and requested you to publish it in the BLADE to answer those who wish to inquire of me through your paper, but I have not seen the same in the BLADE, and, as you see, letters of inquiry continue to come.

My wife has used the Blade Machine for more than a year and a half, and she is more than satisfied with it. I bought a stock of goods, and have in stock the Singer and St. John machines, and my wife prefers the Blade machine to either of them or any other machine.

F. J. MARTIN.

P. S.—I hope you will give my statement space in the paper, and save me the trouble of answering so many letters.

**Harvest Excursions**

will be run by the Chicago & Northwestern Railway to points in Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Northern Iowa and Southern Minnesota. Tickets will be sold Tuesdays, September 20th and October 11th at one fare for the round trip, good to return within thirty days from date. For full particulars apply to any ticket agent or address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

**The Secret of a Happy Day.**

Just to let thy Father do what he will;
Just to know that He is true and be still,
Just to follow hour by hour, as He leadeth;
Just to draw the moment's power, as it needeth.
Just to trust Him, that is all!
Then the day will surely be
Peaceful, whatsoe'er befall,
Bright and blessed, calm and free.

**The Self Cure of Women.**

The remarkable success which has followed the publication of a leading editorial in the London Obstetrical Journal with the above title, bids fair to work a revolution in the treatment of female complaints. American ladies who may be interested, can obtain a copy of this magazine by sending 10 cents to Esray, Hall & Co., 56 Warren street, (P. O. Box 1703) New York.

## Publishers' Column.

### THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We call attention to our new advertisement of the Blade Sewing Machine. Every particular is fully set forth in the advertisement. We desire to add, however, that we are prepared to ship machines at once, the very day we receive the order, and we are preparing to take care of heavy orders during the coming fall months.

### TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

These documents are printed in eight large pages each, and should be circulated every where in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever devised in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

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| 10,000 lots | $30 00 |
| 1,000 lots | 3 00 |
| 500 lots | 1 60 |
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Sample dozen, by mail, post-paid, 25 cents. Single copies each, 5 cents.

Order at once and spread the light. If yo want your neighbor to know exactly what Prohibition has done for Maine send for the leaflet on that subject, and if you want him to know what Beer is doing for the world send for the other. Both should be circulated by the million.

Address, (enclosing cash,) BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

**Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.**

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

**No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?**

**No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?**

**No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?**

**No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?**

**No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.**

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

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|---|---|
| Three copies of either | 6 cents. |
| Six copies | 10 cents. |
| Twenty-five copies | 30 cents. |
| One Hundred copies | One dollar. |

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

**A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS WIVES.**

**Fruit, Pastes and Syrups:** By Shirley Dare. No. I of House Interest series.

Thousands of readers tested this manual last year and agree that few books have more interest and value for housekeepers and fruit growers. The new edition, 1887, bespoken before it went to press, has added recipes, giving fullest methods of keeping fruit. Canning without wax or patent covers; crystallizing fruit which sells at 50 to 60 cents a pound; the best way of making orange marmalade, and the new fruit honey without sugar, as fine as maple syrup. This one discovery, on which the author was first to experiment in this country, must double if not treble the profits of the fruit crop.

No fruit grower can afford to be without this book. Sent post-paid for 25 cents.

**THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.**

We have published nine different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

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These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

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| Any one portrait | $ 25 |
| The five divines | 80 |
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Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE OF | $150,000 | $150,000 |
| 1 | GRAND PRIZE OF | 50,000 | 50,000 |
| 1 | GRAND PRIZE OF | 20,000 | 20,000 |
| 2 | LARGE PRIZES OF | 10,000 | 20,000 |
| 4 | LARGE PRIZES OF | 5,000 | 20,000 |
| 20 | PRIZES OF | 1,000 | 20,000 |
| 50 | " | 500 | 25,000 |
| 100 | " | 200 | 20,000 |
| 200 | " | 200 | 40,000 |
| 500 | " | 100 | 50,000 |

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100 | Approximation Prizes of | $300 | $ 30,000 |
| 100 | " " | 200 | 20,000 |
| 100 | " " | 100 | 10,000 |
| 1,000 | Terminal " | 30 | 30,000 |
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# The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

## HOME TALKS.

### STEADFAST OF PURPOSE.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I was reading a little anecdote the other day about a poor, ignorant old colored woman out in Kansas, who was asked to sell her vote to the whisky party. Ragged and miserable as she was, she had sense enough to know that what was worth buying meant something in the way of influence, and strength sufficient to refuse to sell. This was what she said:

"No, I am naked fo' close—I have nary dress but dis ole calico; but I am not naked for principle, and I shall vote fo' de Lord on dat day."

These words, to me, are full of pathos—a pathos that well nigh moves me to tears when I read them over. There is a heroism in them far surpassing that nerving to some daring deed for it is the heroism which comes from a devotion to principle, and that refuses creature comforts which would seem might be, in her sight, of more immediate value than any reward she could reap for her self-denial. Certainly, judging from the world in general, from those far richer than she in intellect and all worldly advantages, that would be her decision, and yet though she "was naked fo' clothes," she was "not naked for principle," and she would vote fo' de Lord "on dat day." And probably she did, and felt the satisfaction which always comes from obedience to the voice of conscience, which held her to her purpose.

No doubt this poor old black woman endured ridicule and perhaps worse when she persisted in refusing to sell what she was probably assured was of no value to her in the way of personal good. And ridicule is one of the hardest things to resist. It cuts like a knife and wounds the spirit beyond power of description. A man or woman who would stand firm against all other influences, against fear of bodily pain, will shrink and yield when the shafts of ridicule are turned upon them. The poor old colored woman withstood even this and voted "for de Lord."

She possessed in her ignorance and simplicity the one good thing which makes so many wrecks in life, and that is, steadiness of purpose. Women fail to get on in their pursuits, or in doing for themselves, as it is phrased, because they do not fix their eyes upon the single thing to be attained, and walk steadily on in that one direction. They want to work, and think they are willing to do anything, but when it comes to the drudgery—and there is nothing which does not contain something of that ere proficiency can be reached—discouragement sets in, and they wish that some other road which, in the distance, looks smooth and easy to travel, had been taken. The result is too often a shifting of purpose, that brings weakness and failure.

Very few, indeed, are the real successes in life obtained without continuous struggle. I was reading the other day of one of the most popular authors of the time who sent one of his first manuscripts time after time to different publishers and it was returned to him, but he would not yield his effort, and at last, when hope had almost died out, it was taken, printed, and made him famous. The same experience has been lived through by more than one of those whose names are now as familiar as household words. Had they faltered, lost heart and changed their purpose, the stories of their lives would hardly have been worth the telling, so far as its influence upon humanity was concerned.

The same thing is true in all kinds of undertakings, from the highest down to the lowest. You can succeed in nothing without firmness of purpose. I do not mean obstinacy—that pig-headed stubbornness that will see nothing outside of its one little narrow line of knowledge or desire. Yet I sometimes think even that is better for the individual, than the will which has so little fixedness as to be moved in any direction by a breath. It is not, to be sure, always agreeable. Sometimes it brings absolute disaster, because of its utter inability to see anything outside of itself, even though it may be what bears directly upon its success or failure, but at least, it can be calculated upon to remain fixed. Yet firmness need not be stubbornness. The woman who says today, "I will be a milliner"; tomorrow "a dressmaker"; next week "a bookkeeper"; next month "an artist" will never successfully do anything. Keep at the one thing until fitness is demonstrated by success or failure, and then, and then only, is it time to move on if desire or necessity gives the command.

I do not want to be understood as insisting that one should always remain in the one place, doing the one thing—that no effort should be made to reach something better. What I mean, is that a person should not begin an undertaking because it seems the best adapted to the powers, and then, when difficulties arise, imagine that something else will be better and easier, and change to that, ere the fitness or the unfitness of the first has been clearly demonstrated.

Be steadfast of purpose. Think before you make up your mind, weigh well the pros and cons of your undertaking with all the light that can be obtained, and then work with a firm front towards all difficulties. It is the only way to make anything of your life. No matter what you are going to do, whether it is a small or a great undertaking, it must be carried on in that spirit. I have seen persons set the table as if they were not quite sure whether it was the thing they wanted or needed to do then, and the consequence was a "higgledy piggledy" look as if everything had been dropped without a purpose, and left as it fell.

All this brings us back to what has been so often talked about in these columns—that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing as well as it can be done—and that is impossible, unless the worker has a definite purpose in view, and is steadfast in the effort to carry it through to a successful ending. She must not "be naked for principle," but "vote fo' de Lord" in small things as well as in great.

### TO RAISE MONEY.

The editor of the HOUSEHOLD has been applied to many times for a way of raising money for some charitable purpose, for building a church or school, or for carrying on an organization of some kind. The following scheme has been inaugurated in some places recently, and we believe successfully carried out:

One person is appointed to be committee A.

A will give ten cents, and secure four B's who will each give her ten cents, and whose names she will write in a book.

Each B will secure five subscribers, who will call themselves C, and who will give her ten cents, and whose names she will write on a slip of paper two inches square, sign with her own name and letter, and hand with the money to her A.

Each C will secure five D's, who will each give her ten cents, and whose names she will write on a slip of paper two inches square, sign with her own name and letter, and hand with the money to her B.

Each D will secure five E's, who will each give her ten cents, and whose names she will write on a slip of paper two inches square, sign with her own name and letter, and hand with the money to her C.

Each E will secure five F's, who will each give her ten cents, and whose names she will write on a slip of paper two inches square, sign with her own name and letter, and hand with the money to her D.

Each F will secure five G's, who will each give her ten cents, and whose names she will write on a slip of paper two inches square, sign with her own name and letter, and hand with the money to her E.

Each G will secure five H's, who will each give her ten cents, and whose names she will write on a slip of paper two inches square, sign with her own name and letter, and hand with the money to her F.

Each H will secure five subscriptions of ten cents each, or one subscription of 50 cents, names and money to be written on a slip of paper two inches square, signed with her name and letter, and handed with the money to her G.

Names and money will be forwarded to Committee A before a certain mentioned date.

Committee A to report to Treasurer of society at a meeting to be called at a given time.

It will be seen by a very cursory examination that the amount thus raised will be very large. It is worth trying when an effort to obtain funds for some good purpose is necessary.—ED.

### Fancy Work and House Decoration.

*Hanging Sachet.*—A circular piece of cardboard forms the foundation of this daintily perfumed ornament, and satin quilted in tiny diamonds and thickly wadded covers it on both sides, the wadding being sprinkled with sachet powder. A tiny pearl button is fastened to the corners of the diamonds, and a row of similar buttons edges the sachet; a row of pompons also forming a handsome fringe for the lower part. The sachet is to be suspended by ribbons fattened at the back and bowed at the top. A large bow of wider ribon is fastened to the front of the sachet at the top. Sachets of white satin or surah, with gold and white pompons and gold ribbons, are novel and very beautiful. Gold may also be used with any preferred color, being pretty with pale blue, garnet, Nile or dark green, sapphire, peacock blue, etc. The back of the sachet may also be plainly covered, and need not be wadded, and may show a different color, and, if desired, a different material.

*Mantel Valance.*—Take a strip of furniture-satin eight inches wide and upon each side put bands of plush. These colors must be chosen to harmonize with the belongings of the room. Work upon the satin a continuous pattern of small sunflowers, where are as much in vogue as ever. For this, cut circles of golden-brown plush for the centers of the sunflowers, and work over them a sort of lattice work of yellow silk threads, in long loose stitches, caught at the intersection. Add petals of yellow flannel or cloth worked down with silk of the same shade in long stitches. Work a vine to connect the sunflowers in double brown crewel mingled with brown floseile. Make foliage by cutting out the leaves from green serge and cloth in different shades, and grouping them, by the eye, along the vine. A drop of gum tragacanth on the reverse side will secure these applique patterns in place until you are prepared to work them. If you like, a couching of green-brown crewel, caught down with green silk, makes a good finish for the leaves, but an irregular buttonhole stitch, with veinings in silk, will suffice. Line this strip with color of satin or some light shade, and then, after fastening it to the edge of the mantel, cat h it up in the middle with a bow of broad ribbon of the same shade as the satin.

Now is the time to begin the fancy work for the holidays. Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., for "Fancy Work and House Decoration."

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS ON FABRIC PAINTING No. XII.—FAN CUSHION—BASKET OF ROSES.—This design, is suitable for a good sized toilet cushion. Black velvet, brown or red satin would be suitable for this design. First stamp design on the goods, using white powder. Then fasten goods neatly and firmly to painting board. Thumb tacks are the best for this purpose, but pins will do. Dip the bristle pale tying oil if you intend to place design on satin. If on velvet, one small bottle of turpentine; one bottle rich gold lustra paint; one No. 1, one No. 2, and one No. 4 long handled camel's hair brush, one tube silver white oil paint, one tube lemon yellow, one tube rose madder, one tube chrome green No. 1. A small pane of glass will do nicely for a palette.

Mix the gold finish with a little mucilage, mixing only a small quantity at a time as this dries rapidly. Paint the basket and handle with this, using the No. 2 brush. The flowers and leaves must have body color of white before the natural shades are laid on. To silver white add three drops of drying oil; mix it well through the paint and then paint the lines and bands. When this coat is dry retouch the blossoms with a delicate shade of pink made by mixing white and pink madder and a very little oil. Any small, thin-bladed knife will do for a "mixer." Paint the leaves with chrome green, lightened with lemon yellow and occasional touches of white. Paint the back of the sachet with white paint. Make the center of each blossom with lemon yellow, using your No. 1 brush.

A full catalogue of choice designs in stamping patterns sent on receipt of four cents postage. Questions in regard to painting answered if accompanied by stamped envelope for reply.—L. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

### Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; sl k, slip and knit; t t o, throw thread over; o, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch s, chain stitches; sl st, slip stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble: sh c, short crochet.

*Knitted Braided Stitch.*—For this, three needles of the same size are needed, of which the third needle should be pointed at both ends. Cast on 18 stitches. 1st row—sl k-k 17, 2d row—sl 1—k 18—take third needle in right hand (leaving the first needle) and p 4—continue with first needle (holding third needle in front of second)—p 8—k 3; 3d row—sl 1—k 6—k 4 from the third needle taken, crossing under second needle—k 7 from second needle; 4th row—sl 1—k 2—p 12—k 3; 5th row—sl 1—k 2—p 1 on the third needle and (leaving the first needle)—p 4—continue the row with the first needle, leaving the third needle in front of the second—k 3, 7th row.—sl 1—k 2—k 4 from the second needle crossed in front of the third needle—k 4—from the third needle, continue from the second needle—k 7. 8th row.—Like the fourth row. Return to the first row. This pattern can be repeated to form braided stripes—for afghan, for instance; in which case, for the width, cast on any number of stitches that can be divided by eighteen, unless more space is required between, for which the number of stitches needed must be accounted for.—*Dorcas Magazine.*

*Crocheted Lace.*—To be crocheted with Saxony.—Make a chain of 16 stitches: 1st row—3 d c in 5th st of ch, 2 ch 3 d c in same place, 5 ch 1 d c in 10th, 2 ch 1 d c in 12th, 4 ch 3 d c in 16th, 2 ch 3 d c in same place, 4 ch, turn; 2d row—sh in sh, 2 ch, 3 d c around 2 ch of 1st row, 4 ch in sh, 3 ch, 1 d c in 1st d c, 1 ch, 1 d c on next d c, repeat 4 times, 3 ch, sh in sh, 1 d c in 4 ch, 4 ch, turn; 4th row—sh in sh, 2 ch, 3 d c in 1 ch, 1 sc in same place, repeat 4 times, 1 ch, sh in sh, 2 ch in 2d d c, 1 ch, 1 d c in next d c, repeat 8 times, 1 sc between ch and sh, turn; 5th row—3 d c in 1 ch, 1 sc in same place, repeat 8 times, 2 ch, sh in sh, 5 ch, 1 d c between 2d and 3d groups of d c, 2 ch, 1 d c between 3d and 4th, 4 ch, sh in sh, repeat from 2d row.—MAY, Bloomington, Ind.

### Correspondence.

IRONING.—In looking over the inquiries in the Houshold, I saw a request for "an excellent way for ironing shirts, and for making starch, and for a letter on general ironing." I am called a good ironer, and will give my way as I learned it from a laundress.

First, in order to do nice work, you must be provided with good material to do the work with. You want three good boards, four good smoothing irons, one polishing iron, and a piece of beeswax.

Board No. 1 must be 5½ ft. long and 1½ ft. wide, tapered down to 1 ft. at the small end, and the corners rounded, then covered with two thicknesses of blanket and two of an old sheet, all stretched smoothly and tightly and tacked to the under side. This is your skirt board. I like such a one better than I do the patented ones, as it is more solid and steady.

Board No. 2 must be 1½ ft. long by 10 ins. wide, with corners rounded and covered smoothly with four thicknesses of blanket and two of old sheet, all tacked to place on the under side. This is the "bosom" board.

Board No. 3 is the same size of No. 2, but it is made of some hard wood, with a perfectly smooth finish, and is not covered. This is for the polishing board. Now for the irons, they must be perfectly clean. Sapolio is excellent to clean them with when they are cold. When ready to begin ironing, rub your irons over the beeswax pad, (made by tacking a piece of bed ticking on a board six or seven inches square, laying the beeswax on and covering all with another piece of ticking), and wipe off clean. This will prevent starch from sticking, and make the irons as smooth as glass. As soon as you have ironed enough of the common clothes to make sure the irons are in good condition, begin on the starched white ones. If they have been sprinkled and folded over night, and your starch was well cooked you will find it a very pleasant task to begin them.

Put one end of your shirt board on the table the other on a chair-back, or stand, and you are ready for the shirts. If they are trimmed in embroidery or lace, pull the points out nicely then iron on the wrong side; now put the skirt over the board right side out and pull smooth, then iron tucks or what was turning downward taking care to iron no wrinkles in them. I use my skirt-board to do all my ironing on, then I do not have to change so much. Take up everything in order. Iron all the skirts, big and little, then all the light dresses, then the pillow-cases, sheets, table-cloths, handkerchiefs and napkins, and so on through, and you will be surprised how nicely you will get through.

Order is a very important thing in anything, but especially in ironing. I can iron as good and fast again in a nice clean kitchen as in one all in a tumble. So that must be seen to. Do not undertake to do too much other work (such as baking bread, pies or cake, or getting an elaborate dinner) on ironing days. Get a dinner that will cook itself, that is, that will need but very little care. Then you will have more time to devote to the clothes basket, and not have half the worry. Let us see about those shirts and cuffs and collars. When you wash do not starch them a bit, but dry, and then starch after the following method:

For one pint starch take one tablespoonful of the best starch—that which comes in six-pound boxes is considered the purest—dissolve in a little water, add a teaspoonful of melted mutton tallow, or clean lard, and pour boiling water on it till it is clear, and about the consistency of good sweet cream; let boil ten minutes, and let it get cold. When cold take two tablespoonfuls of starch dissolved in a half cupful of cold water, and mix it with your boiled starch, add a very little blueing and your starch is ready, and is enough for three shirts, four collars, and three pairs of cuffs. "My," I hear some one say, "I know that will stick." No it won't, if you follow the directions about *cooking* the starch well and the smooth irons. Dip your dry cuffs and collars into the starch, taking great care to rub it thoroughly into the cloth, or they will present a blistered appearance. Now the shirts: take the wrist bands first, then the bosom, on the right side, rub thoroughly, so as to have every spot wet with the starch. Roll tightly and lay away over night. Now let us see to the polishing iron. Get one the same shape as the common smoothing iron, with the edges and back smooth and rounded; these are the best and can be bought for from 75 cents to $1. I got mine made out of one of my smoothing irons. The man took it and ground it down "true" and then polished it with emery paper till it is as smooth as glass. What I mean by "true" is when the iron is set on the back on a level board or surface it is straight.

We will suppose the irons are all nicely cleaned and are hot, so we will take a pair of cuffs and begin. First rub off all extra starch, pull the cuffs in shape and lay a clean white cloth over them on the wrong side. Now take your iron, iron this way till they are partly dry. Take off the cloth and iron on the wrong side till dry. If you have no polishing iron, after taking the cloth off, iron the right side. Treat the collars to the same process of rubbing, pulling and covering with a cloth. Get the collars and cuffs all ironed before commencing to polish. Then take the polishing board and rub the cuffs on it—they must be cooled after ironing or the moisture you now put on will go through and spoil all—right side up; rub the right side with a damp cloth, do not make wet, just a little moist, take the polishing iron, hold it with the back down and the point straight up; begin at one end of the cuff and rub up and down quickly across the cuff from one end to the other for a space of an inch in width, go back the same way until all is polished, now lay the cuff on the covered board wrong side up and set the iron flat down length wise on it, with the back of the iron facing your left hand. Take hold of the end of the cuff and pull up and toward you as you move the iron off it backward. That will roll the cuff if done right. Moisten the collars the same way, place on the board and hold iron the same way, ironing across the width from end to end until polished; turn over on the covered board, run the side of the iron in the crease where the band joins the collar, and with a thumb and finger fold the collar and iron down; place the iron in the same position as for rolling the cuffs, take hold of end of collar and pull up and toward you till half way, then turn the collar end for end and do the same. You will then have it nicely rolled. Take the shirts next; iron the wristbands the same as cuffs, then the sleeves; now fold it half down the back and iron the back, then the sleeves and front, leaving the bosom until the last. When ready to iron the bosom put in the bosom board, stretch the bosom first lengthwise, then crosswise, and rub with a clean cloth until all wrinkles are removed; cover with a piece of cloth and iron just enough to dry the outside starch a little, then remove the cloth and iron until dry all through, taking care not to have the iron hot enough to scorch. When this is finished, polish the wristbands in the same manner as the cuffs. Put the smooth board under the bosom, moisten and begin at the bottom and rub with the polisher crosswise and upward until the whole bosom is polished. If done right, it will be as glossy and as smooth as glass. Now turn the shirt with the bosom down and the neck toward you; place one wristband on the other; put in the neck; lap the back over, and pin; fold the backs together, and you will have as pretty a shirt as any fastidious husband, father or brother need want. Of course, it takes practice to make perfect; but do not give up. Keep on trying, and you will succeed.

Before ironing the colored clothes, pin an extra piece of muslin over the board. The lint will stick and the colors fade out on the sheet and make it necessary to wash it every week, which need not be done if care is used. Now do not think that this is too tedious to try, for after you once understand it, it is very little trouble, and the looks pays for all extra trouble.—S. A. C.

SORE EAR.—Some one in the HOUSEHOLD inquires for a cure for a sore ear of long standing; not stating whether the sore is internal or external, whether there is a discharge or not, but I suppose that it is internal, and discharges more or less, and will give a simple remedy which I never knew a physician to prescribe, but which I have known to cure several cases: Take an ounce vial and fill it one fourth full of rain water, distilled water if more convenient, but it will be better for having been boiled and allowed to settle), in this dissolve a piece of nitrate of silver (lunar caustic) as large as a grain of barley or rice, and apply with a soft swab three or four times a day (take a moderately stiff feather and clip off the filaments closely to within a half inch of the point and use for a swab if you have nothing else handy). If there is much discharge the ear should be cleansed with a syringe, and warm suds made of castile soap previous to the application. If the discharge is but slight, simply wipe away the matter with a soft swab in this way: Take a soft piece of cloth and roll from one corner until about the thickness of a straw, and insert into the ear and wipe it carefully until the last piece used comes out of the ear clean, and the sore will usually be clean and dry, and ready for the application of the solution of caustic. If the sore has been of long continuance it may be necessary to continue the treatment for weeks, or even months, for the sore may break out again repeatedly after being healed, but perseverance in using this remedy will, I believe without doubt, effect a cure. Every article used should be perfectly clean.

I have seen a good deal in the HOUSEHOLD about the care of the teeth, and will give my way of keeping mine white and clean. Take out from about the size of a straw of the common Althea, sometimes called the Rose of Sharon, and chew the end into a fine soft brush, and rub the teeth carefully until all the stains are removed, then rinse the mouth well with water, and if anything remains betweed the teeth clean them with a thread. This is the snuff-dipper's favorite brush, but is more efficacious in cleaning the teeth without than with the use of snuff, as this will usually give a yellowish tinge. It is also better than charcoal, paste or any other tooth paste or powder I know of, as these usually contain more or less "grit," which slightly roughens the polished surface of the enamel, causing the teeth to become stained and blackened more readily. It is also free from acids or alkalis, which are injurious to the teeth. It is mild and almost tasteless, and soothing to the gums.—S. M. P.

### Inquiries.

Will some one come to my assistance and tell me how to entertain an evening company of 30 friends?—CARRIE H.

Can any member of the HOUSEHOLD tell where a woman with two little girls could find employment in a manufactory? I am steady, energetic and perfectly willing to work at anything honorable. Any one that can suggest anything to help her will be doing a good deed.—CHARITY.

Will some of the kind readers living in Northern California please send their address to 205 South Main street, Rockford, Ill., to one who would like to come out there to make a living as housekeeper?

Can any one give a cure for "incontinence of urine" in a girl 15 years old who has been afflicted all her life. She has been treated by four first-class physicians, but without avail. If any of the HOUSEHOLD can give a remedy please do so, and oblige—AN ANXIOUS MOTHER.

I would be so thankful if some one of the many readers of the HOUSEHOLD would send a remedy for chronic diarrhea, one known to be good and safe to use; also, what is best to cleanse the blood?—A SUFFERER'S WIFE.

Will some of the kind members of the HOUSEHOLD who have old magazines they do not care to keep, please send them to me? I will pay postage.—A. F. H., Travers City, Mich., Box 694.

Wanted—A recipe for pickling cucumbers from the vines, without packing them in salt.—MRS. L. F. MALOY.

If the gentleman who wrote from Columbian Heights, will have his wife write to me, I think I can tell her of a medicine that will cure her. Write me as to her suffering. Address VENEB, P. O. Box 73, Lamar, Mo.

I have seen in the paper where some people wanted reading matter. Will you please tell them through your paper that I have plenty to spare, but cannot afford to pay postage. I have many kinds, such as the BLADE, *Youth's Companion*, *New Church Messenger*, *Arthur's Home Magazine*, *New Church Life*, *Frank Leslie's Magazine*, *Mr. Giles's Trael*, and a lot more of different kinds. If they want any of them, and will pay postage, I will send them.—Box 296, Dodge Centre, Dodge County, Minn.

Will you please allow me, through the BLADE, to ask "Mair" to tell us more about Northern California, especially her particular locality, or to send her address to Mrs. Charles A. Waugh, Box 750, Pueblo, Col. We have the California fever bad.

Will some one tell what will take mildew out of linen?—DISTRESSED.

Will some lady please give instructions how to crochet a toboggan for a child 12 years old, and state what is the best material for the same?—MRS. A. L. W.

I have a very valuable oil painting, and it has got worn off in spots. Will some one please tell me how I can fix it?—MISS MILTON.

### Answers to Inquiries.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please tell me what color and what kind of material would be suitable to make up with brown velvet for a miss of 16? I do not want anything very expensive.—KANSAS GIRL.

Some soft wool goods would be pretty, stylish and inexpensive. A lighter shade of brown, a blue, or a blue and brown plaid, would be the colors. Of course, it would depend somewhat upon whether the dress was for summer, fall or winter wear as to the depth of color.—ED.

"Gretchen," all that you need to do with your stories is to send them carefully written upon one side of the paper to the publishers of any good journal, enclosing your address and stamps for return, if not accepted. If you do not want it printed unless you are paid for it, either mark your price, on a slip of paper, or say "to be paid for if used at your regular rates." If it is liked the money will be forwarded to you when the article is used; if not, it will be returned.

So far as punctuation is concerned, the ideas of people differ so much, that if you have used your marks with any degree of intelligence, it will make no difference whether they agree with you or not. A mark under the words is the best way to italicise. Of course you must paragraph properly. Your penmanship is very good. —ED.

"Mrs. H. M. J.," Sitka, Alaska, "Fanny Field's" address is Mrs. R. J. Sieg, New Salem, Mass.—ED.

Have seen no answer to the questions of the Nebraska bachelor yet. Can tell him how to pickle ripe cucumbers. Peel, slice lengthwise, and take out the seeds, rinse in cold water, then lay in salt and water twelve hours, rinse and lay in alum water twelve hours, then wash in cold water, and boil in a liquid made of two quarts of strong vinegar, three pints of water, 2½ pounds of sugar, and one-half teaspoonful each of ground cloves, cinnamon and allspice, until they are tender or become clear. Tie the spices up in a thin cloth, or else put in the cloves and cinnamon without grinding.

I read a short time ago that camphor gum would keep away fleas. The lady said she kept a small piece in each bed.

I believe beans are picked the same as cucumbers.

E. M. N.—If you will get cobalt at the drug store, and put a small quantity on a plate, and then after on it, it will kill flies fast. But remember it is poison. A better way is to keep screens on the doors and windows. I have directions for making "sticky fly-paper" if it is wanted.

The easiest way I ever tried for starching shirts, I got from the BLADE, and have practiced it for the last 3 or 4 years. Take a teaspoonful each of starch and pulverized borax for each shirt. Dissolve the starch in a little cold water, the borax in ½ teacupful of hot water, and add to the starch. Starch the shirts in this, folding the bosoms wrong side out, roll up tightly, sprinkling the shirt very little, and in five minutes you can begin to iron them. After ironing the bosom as well as you can, dip the iron in cold water, dip it in water and dampen any place on the bosom that may be wrinkled or blistered, and then iron it over again. Some bosoms require a good deal of this after ironing; but be quiet that your iron is not too hot.

It is cheaper to buy borax in lump and by the pound. I put a tablespoonful in my suds in washing, and it is a great help.

This last is for the lady at Hartsville, Ind. —KANSAS HOUSEKEEPER.

### Recipes.

*To Make Pickles.*—Tell "Bachelor" the best recipe he could get for making pickles of all kinds, would be a wife. I will send him the next best:

*Bean Pickles.*—Take green beans young and tender, string, boil with a little salt until they can be pierced with a fork, drain well through a colander, put in stone jar, sprinkle with ground pepper, black or cayenne, and cover with cider vinegar.

*Sweet Cucumber Pickles.*—Cut cucumbers in rings, pare, divide into smaller pieces and remove the seeds. Cook very slightly in weak vinegar, with salt enough to season well, drain, place in a stone jar in layers with a few slices of onions, some cayenne pepper, whole allspice, whole cloves, bits of cinnamon bark, and celery seed, between each layer of cucumber. Then cover with a syrup made of one pound of sugar to one quart of cider vinegar, boiling for about five minutes. Keep closely and keep in a cool place.—HATTIE.

*To Make Grape Wine.*—Get a barrel, bore hole side 2 inches from bottom to allow seeds to settle to bottom; take ripe grapes, the riper the better; get a stone 3 gallon jar, a 2x4 scantling 2 feet long. Mash the grapes, stems on, and put them into your barrel; let stand until the pumice has risen to the top, say 6 days, then draw the wine off. Put into a keg; must be full, and let liquidize work out until it quits working. Put 10 lbs. sugar to every 100 lbs. of grapes, that ought to make 4½ gals. wine; put water on pummice for light wine.

*Well Tried Recipe for Apple Dumplings.*—Pare, quarter and core some good apples that cook easily. Prepare some nice biscuit dough; roll out a piece of dough large enough to wrap up four quarters of an apple; put the apples on the dough, add sugar, butter, and a little ground cinnamon or grated nutmeg; bring all together in the shape of a ball. When you have a sufficient number prepared, place in a baking dish. Fill dish, if shallow, nearly full of water, to which add sugar and butter. Place a small lump of butter on each dumpling. Place in oven and bake till apples are done. Serve with cream, cream and sugar, flavored to suit the taste.

*To Make Stiff Jellies.*—Of pure fruit juice and sugar. Much better than factory jellies, which are stiffened with gelatine: Take 1 pt. of well strained fruit juice; put it to boil in a bright tin pan. After it has boiled five minutes, put 1 pt. of granulated sugar in a small baking tin; put it in the oven till it is hot, which will be very soon; (be careful and do not scorch your sugar;) pour it into the boiling juice and stir it up once; let boil until it is a thick looking foam to the edge of the pan. To keep from moulding, paste over the top of the glasses, paper wet in alcohol or white of egg. Let the paper touch the jelly in every spot.—MRS. M. A. SABIN, Omaha, Ark.

*Lemon Pudding.*—Soak an ounce of gelatine and the thin rind of 2 lemons in a pint of cold water for an hour and half. Take out the rind and set the water and gelatine on the stove until the gelatine is dissolved, then add ¾ lbs. sugar and the juice of 3 lemons; boil for 4 or 5 minutes; pour out and let stand until cold and beginning to set; beat to a stiff froth the whites of 3 eggs and add to the mixture and beat until it becomes the consistency of a sponge; set on ice until ready to use.

A nice dessert for dinner is made by slicing oranges and sprinkle with sugar; let it stand for an hour. Take a glass dish and put a layer of oranges in the bottom, then a layer of grated cocoanut, then a layer of oranges, until the dish is full, having the cocoanut on top.—COUSIN BESSIE.

*Liniment Receipe.*—This one my uncle (a physician in Canada) sent me. I do not know its equal for rheumatism, or almost any kind of sprain or bruise: Fluid extract of arnica, fluid extract of belladonna, fluid extract of cayenne pepper, of each 3 drms. Water enough to make 4 ozs.—MRS. DELIA DUTTON.

# Our Young Folks.

## BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| BRADFORD, IA. | Carrie Lewis | Charlie Sanberg |
| Ethel Tallor | George Lewis | Chlistie McConnell |
| Net le Myers | Burton Luse | Bertha McConnell |
| Elmer Brown | Herbert Crouse | Eva McConnell |
| Clarence Thomas | Sherman Crouse | Maud McConnell |
| Pearl Feather | Ada Crouse | Eva Douglass |
| Ethel Baldwin | Elgie Brookens | Mildred Douglass |
| Alva White | Eddie Brookens | Addie Douglass |
| Alice Martin | Lottie Paxton | Clifton Douglass |
| Mabel Bird | Clara Paxton | Ray Douglass |
| Grace Bird | Harry Girard | Charlie Douglass |
| Maza White | BLAKELY, MINN. | Emma Bliss |
| Nettie Harring ton | Arthur Calvert | Nellie Bliss |
| FREMONT, KAS. | Stella Calvert | Morgan Bliss |
| Alma Beauchamp | Wm A Bills | Charlie Bliss |
| Fred Lewis | Geo H Sanberg | J Marshal Simcox |
| Jim O Lewis | Hanna Sanberg | Nettie McConnell |
| Arthur Lewis | Frank Sanberg | |

Names this week, 50. Total, 20,471.

The above embraces all names received up to September 8.

### FAIRY GOLD.

BY HELEN GRAY CONE.

"Once on a time," the stories say,
The wee green elves would often cast,
Bright heaps of gold in mortals' way;
But fairy gold would never last.
I know 'tis true; you ask me how?
My dears, they sometimes do it now!

If you some morn will come with me,—
My blue-eyed lad, my brown-eyed lass,—
I'll take you where you'll shout to see
The gay gold gleaming on the grass.
Your small, hot hands you both may fill,
And leave the meadow shining still.

But, hidden watchers, all the while,
Are tittering softly to themselves;
Alas! you little guess the guile
And roguish mockery of the elves!
Too long you'll seek, all vainly, have hind,
That buttercups are fairy gold!

—*St. Nicholas for September.*

### A SPARROW'S NEST.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

CONCLUDED.

They answered her with a piteous cry: "Oh, teacher, teacher! Come here, come here quick! Just look, oh, oh, oh! The water! The water! It's all around the schoolhouse."

Sarah went quickly to the nearest window, and saw that the meadow was flooded. The water was up to the sill of the first-story windows.

The children clustered around her, clinging to her dress, and crying. "Oh, teacher!" they sobbed, "what is it? what shall he do? How are we going to get home?"

Poor little Bessie Morton screamed for her mother.

Sarah was puzzled for a moment, then she knew. The dam two miles up the brook had given way. A dreadful misgiving seized upon her when she understood that, but she never changed a muscle of her resolute, smiling face.

"Hush," said she, "what are you doing so for? Go back to your seats. I shall keep the first one who speaks in at recess." The tone of authority of that last remark struck Sarah as she spoke. She felt a nervous desire to laugh, but she looked steadily at the children with that strong, serene young face of hers, and they obeyed.

They stared at her a minute, then they stopped crying and went quietly back to their seats. If the teacher was not frightened, there was no danger, they argued.

Sarah remained by the window, looking out composedly. "The brook has overflown a little," she remarked, in an even voice. "It often happens on meadow lands."

Even as she spoke, she saw that the water was rising; she had been fixing her attention upon a little mossy knot in a great button-wood tree, which grew a few feet from the window. The water was certainly coming nearer to it.

This school-house had not been built for one originally. It was merely a small, two-story dwelling-house, which had been moved here, and devoted to educational purposes, although it was painted red and had much of the conventional school-house look.

The school was held in the second story; the first was used for storing fuel, so doing away with the necessity for a wood-shed.

Sarah turned to the children. "Remain in your seats, and keep quiet until I return," said she, authoritatively. Then she stepped out into the entry and looked down stairs. The water could not see the lower floor. Out here listening, without all those terrified faces looking into hers for a sign of weakness, she became convinced of something which she had suspected—the building trembled, as if it were stirring softly on its foundation. This was not a strongly built house, nor was it strongly set on the meadow. That Sarah knew. If the water rose a little more—if the force of the current grew a little stronger—what then? That Sarah Mayhew knew.

A terrible vision gleamed out before those steady young eyes, which were so young to see it and bear it. A vision of a red school-house, with shrieking, frantic children at the windows, floating, heaving, and tipping, and still floating, following that furious brook current until —— She could see those agonized child faces at the windows, as the house went over that terrible, ragged, rocky fall into the river, into that awful foaming whirpool of death.

She looked out of the entry window toward the submerged street. If anybody was in a boat coming. If she could see a boat gliding to the resene between those dripping trees. Somebody must come, somebody must think of the terrible danger to which she and those helpless children were exposed. But the conviction gained upon her that the danger might be lapsed in certainty, and the worst over before those rescuers appeared. Whatever human help was in store, it all must come quickly, and come from her.

"Oh, Lord," whispered Sarah Mayhew, "help me to save them."

Standing there in that little, dark, steaming entry, that horrible rush of the water in her ears, she gathered every energy which was in her for effort. She saw a long rope, which the children had used for their game in a corner, she picked it up and carried it into the school-room with her.

The poor children turned their pale, inquiring faces toward her. "Get out your spelling books," said she, calmly, "and study your lessons."

The little things stared at her and obeyed. She went to the window and looked at the button wood tree. If any tree would stand the pressure of the flood, that would. It did not seem as if that grand trunk could be stirred. Just opposite this window was a fork, branches stretching parallel to it, only a few feet away.

Sarah stood gazing at it a minute. Then she decided—the furniture of this school-room was rough and rustic; rude wooden desks, with slabs fastened to them for seats. Along two sides of the room ran long wooden benches, planks, merely, with supports.

Sarah dragged one of them up to the window, then she called the little boys. "Come here a minute, boys," said she. They sprang. They had been watching her curiously.

"Now," said she, coolly, "we'll all take hold of this together and lift the end up to the window."

"Now, we want to push it across on to that tree branch."

Sarah had some wiry muscle in her small arms, and the nine-year-old boy was stout for his age. They pushed the bench across. The support at the end caught on the branch and held firmly.

The children looked up at Sarah with bewildered faces.

"Are we going out there?" asked the oldest boy. The others began to whimper.

"Stop talking and wait until I tell you," said the teacher. "Now I want you to all go out in the entry and put on your things and get your dinner pails."

Sarah felt the house tremble very perceptibly as they went. One of them looked back. "The house shakes, teacher," he said, with a sob.

"Be quick," said she, "it wont do any harm."

She tied on the little baby-girl's hood, and buttoned her coat carefully, and put on her own poor waterproof cloak again. The children all huddled around her at the window, their dinner pails in their hands.

Sarah took up the children's "Copenhagen" rope, and slung it in a coil over her arm. Then she got on a chair, and stepped from that to the bench-bridge. It trod firm. She walked along a step and stood just outside the window. "Now, Willie," she called to the oldest boy, "come right up here, behind me."

He was a plucky little fellow, lithe and nimble as a squirrel. He sprang up promptly, and stood behind her, his pretty light hair tossing in the wind.

"Now," said she, "take hold of my cloak, and hold on tight. Look right ahead at me, and walk straight. Don't be afraid." "I ain't a bit afraid!" said the little fellow, and followed.

They reached the great tree safely. Sarah seated the boy on one of the boy on one of the branches, lashed him to it with one end of the rope, and returned for another child.

Eight times Sarah Mayhew traversed that perilous bridge, three times she carried a child in her arms, which was afraid to walk, and shrunk back with frantic screams. The branch to which the bench was extended was a little lower than the window. It tilted a little as she advanced, but she never shrank nor swerved. That slender, girlish figure moved on through the thick river mist, over that frail support, as straight and unhesitating as any mechanical thing. Her nerves never rebelled against that unselfish, self-sacrificing mind.

At last she had them safe for the present, at all events, every one of them lashed to that splendid button-wood tree with their "Copenhagen" rope. They were huddled close together where the main branches left the trunk; poor babies in their little hats and coats, with their tin dinner-pails on their arms.

Sarah loosened the end of the bench from the branch, and it tilted down into the water with a splash.

The children, in their nervous terror, screamed out. "Now we can't get back!" they cried, and burst out in loud sobs.

"Hush," said Sarah, "what are you crying for? You don't want to get back."

She held the

# The Farm.

### Information Wanted.

JOHN FREEMAN, New York: Hydrothorax, or dropsy of the chest, is a disease that requires the immediate attention of a veterinary. This disease proves fatal at times under the most skillful treatment. Call a veterinary at once.

NORRIS NEWCOME, Michigan: In jaundice the horse is dull and mopy; the head and lips are of yellowish or orange color, extending even to the white of the eye; bowels are constipated. Jennings recommends this treatment: Two drachms of calomel made into a bolus with flaxseed meal and linoloss should be given, followed in 24 hours by a purging ball. The animal should have moderate exercise daily; his body should be kept warm; and if there be pain in the right side apply a blister. If necessary, the calomel may be repeated in scruple doses once a week.

A SUBSCRIBER wishes to know if a silo can be constructed inside a barn of wood so as to keep the contents sweet. In reply to this question we give, from the American Stock and Farm Manual, the experience of a Massachusetts farmer, which covers the question. He says: We had always raised more or less Indian corn, using the stalks for wintering our limited number of cattle. After increasing our herd we planted fodder corn to help out the stock of corn stalks. However, the hard labor attending the cutting, binding, shocking and curing the fodder made us willing investigators of the new and highly-recommended system of ensilage feeding. From all who had constructed silos and tested ensilage we heard uniformly favorable reports. We could not learn of a failure, hence we determined to test ensilage for ourselves, only hesitating on account of the probable labor and expense attending the erection and weighting of a stone silo. Learning that wooden silos found favor with some farmers who pronounced them equally as good, so long as they lasted, as the more costly stone affairs, we determined upon constructing our silo of wood. Our barn is a two story building, measuring 40x80 feet. It contains several large bays, the dimensions of which are 20x24 feet. We sealed up one of these bays with 1¼-inch matched spruce boards, covered with tarred paper. We cemented the bottom of the silo, as also the walls under the sills of the barn. We coated the inside of the silo with coal oil, to prevent the effects of moisture upon the boards. We stored about 125 tons of corn fodder in the silo, treading it down by men, instead of horses, by reason of the small size of the silo. We were about three weeks storing the whole of our fodder, on account of the lack of help. For covering the silo we used hemlock boards and tarred paper, no other weighting being applied until some three or four weeks later, when we stored a quantity of dry cornstalks upon the top of the silo. Upon opening the silo we found the fodder in a perfect state of preservation, the ensilage showing no mold except a little on top, just under the cover. In preparing the fodder, we employed a two-horse power to run our cutter, the latter being provided with a carrier for delivering the fodder in the silo.

A. D. TRENT, Colorado: If your horse is bothered with pin worms, inject in the rectum once a day for six days, a mixture of one pint of linseed oil and two drachms of oil of turpentine. Feed bran mashes and oat meal.

M. J. DOHRR, Missouri: Pigs are subject to partial paralysis of the nerves of the lumbar regions when motion of the hind quarters is made almost impossible. Colds also cause inflammation of the spinal cord membranic covering. Relief will be had by rubbing mustard paste or turpentine upon the joints, and giving a teaspoonful of turpentine in the food daily. Dry pens and a protection from cold rains are essential to restoring the pigs to vigor.

WILLIAM TRAINE, Illinois: The slight cough in your horse may be relieved by taking a couple of handfuls linseed and placing them in a bucket; then pour a gallon and a half of boiling water upon it. Cover it up a short time, then add a coupie of quarts of cold water, stir well into this two tablespoonfuls of honey.

WINDOM, Albert, Mich.: Windgalls or puffs have so frequently been spoken about in the FARM department, that it would seem unnecessary to give any further information. A padded bandage with astringent potions applied two hours a day at first, added two hours every day after, until it is kept on continually, is the usual remedy. The horse should have a rest from work.

SUBSCRIBER, Miami county, Ohio: For chicken cholera this is reccommended: Give a teaspoonful of castor oil and repeat in five hours. Put alum in the drinking water. A remedy that has much favor is, 1 grain of opium, 1 grain of powdered epecac. Give this every five hours until relief is had. Dissolve the alum in water at hand at once. If it once has spread among the flock, but few can be saved. As soon as you see a sick fowl, remove it from the others, and do not allow it to return to the flock until entirely cured. All droppings should be removed, the straw in the coops removed and burned, and the floor sprinkled with carbolic acid and water, an ounce of the former to a gallon of the latter.

### Hoven.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I noticed in the FARM Department of the BLADE what was said to be a cure for bloat or hoven in cattle, and as I have used a simple, and so far as I have tried it, an effective remedy, I send it to you. It has never failed to cure within 20 or 30 minutes the worst cases I have given it in two cases where they were blonted, so that you could not drive them into the barn by whipping them—they would not step from their tracks. I have cured them in less than 30 minutes; have used it for over 40 years, and in at least 50 cases, and have yet to see it fail for the first time. The remedy is, common tar, and for a dose a lump as large as a hen's egg will generally answer, but I usually give twice that amount, as it will not injure them to give the tar. Make a paddle 10 inches long, 1½ inches wide; stand with your left side to the animal, reach over the head, put your fingers between the lips, roll the tar on the paddle, wipe it off on the back teeth or tongue, and ask the one that fails of a cure to report to the BLADE, and I shall see it.—HIRAM ADIFF ALDRICH.

### Farm Notes.

A Vermont farmer says that where he planted whole potatoes the yield is more than double that from cut seed.

It is said that not less than 2,000,000 pounds of dried sage leaves are used annually in the United States for various purposes.

The rabbits are eating out the ranchers in Steptoe Valley, White Pine county, Nev. At night they come in whole armies and devour the growing crops.

A calf in Cassville, Wis., was picked from a track by a train and carried on the cow-catcher to a point opposite its stable, where it jumped off unharmed.

The Minnesota *Tribune* figures out that the recent loss of 750,000 bushels of wheat by fire represented the product of 62,000 acres and the growth of 1,000 farms.

A mixture of marl, wood ashes and rich earth makes an excellent manure for young trees. No animal manure should be used unless it be completely decomposed.

Eben D Jordan, of the firm of Jordan, Marsh & Co., of Boston, owns a farm in South Auburn, Me. This season he cut 75 tons of hay. He has twenty head of cattle on the farm.

Shell lime, which is much cheaper than stone lime, is excellent for agricultural purposes, and the best time to apply it is when the land has been plowed and old sod turned under.

It is solemnly asserted that Renova, Pa., contains a cow which can remove the bars from a fence, enter an inclosed lot, and then replace the bars when she goes out. The cow is said to do this every night.

A pound of copperas, costing three cents, in a bucket of water, sprinkled from a watering-pot in the pig-pen, will provide a cheap and excellent disinfectant, and will also largely assist in preventing disease.

During the last season, it has been said, 875 pounds of beets was necessary to produce 100 pounds of sugar in Germany, whereas in 1884-5 1,051 pounds of beets were necessary to permit the extraction of 100 pounds of sugar.

Give the late cabbages a good cultivating or hoeing as often as it can be conveniently done. There is no crop that responds so quickly to cultivation as the cabbage, and where the land has been well manured it is a paying crop.

Any putrid odor about the sink-drain or privy should be regarded as a menace to the health and life of all living in the neighborhood. Both these places should be often and thoroughly cleaned out, and the privy vault should admit of constant ventilation.

When any one of us finds a new or easier way of doing anything than what we had been accustomed to, or has unusual success in any particular branch of our work, it is our duty as well as our privilege to let our brother farmers know about it, that they may also have the benefit.

Catnip is one of the most valuable plants for bees. The flowers are rich in honey, and for several months, commencing with June of each year, yield it freely at all hours and in any kind of weather. A patch may be easily raised from the seed, sown the latter part of summer or early in the spring.

Wet, muddy feet and legs are fully as injurious to the lower orders of animal life as they are to men. Instinct teaches the animal in a state of nature to avoid such unwholesome exposures; but man has obliged them to grovel in such miserable places, and is therefore responsible for the results.

In the old time when father cut the grain with a cradle and the boys raked and bound the sheaves, there was very little cash outlay for harvesting. Now the binder does the cutting and binding, dad does the shocking, and the boys go to town to ride a bicycle or practice next Sunday's anthem.

Poultry yards should be on sandy soil, if possible, in order to avoid mud or slush on the ground, as roup is liable to break out in flocks that are kept on damp locations. The yards should be well drained, the surface covered with sharp, fine gravel, and cleaned off at least once every two weeks where the flock is large.

It is said by the New York *Tribune* that the disagreeable odor that sometimes makes the refrigerator disagreeable may, if due to dampness, be remedied and prevented by keeping in it, on a plate, some fresh quicklime. This absorbs one-third its weight of moisture, and thus not only dries the air, but increases the effect of the coolness of the ice.

As fast as green sweet corn is picked, the stalks should be given to cows. They are sweeter than those of ordinary corn, and with the ears make a very rich feed. They pay to grow for this purpose alone, and many farmers sow sweet corn for soiling, claiming that its greater sweetness makes up for deficiency in quantity as compared with the larger kinds.

It would pay fruit and vegetable growers occasionally to visit our great city markets and note the extra price which consumers are willing to pay for choice selections, carefully gathered and packed. Careless handling and slovenly management are responsible for a majority of the unsatisfactory returns from city consignments of fruits and vegetables.

While coal ashes really possess but little, if any, manurial value, they are well worth the trouble of saving up and applying to any stiff soil as a means of lightening it up and rendering it more mellow and porous. They are also very useful as a mulch for set trees in the orchard. And while it may not pay to haul them any considerable distance, they are well worth saving.

It has been suggested that where drain pipe is used for conveying of water should be conducted to artificial ponds in order that it may be used as drinking water for stock and for procuring ice in winter. In this manner it is claimed, there will not be so much water carried to the rivers to overflow them, while the evaportion from the ponds will assist in providing more rain.

In a paper read before the American association of Science, it was claimed that of every 100 infants fed on mothers' milk about 8 die at the end of the first year; of 100 wet-nursed 15 die, and of 100 fed on "infant food" 51 die by the end of the first year. Food derived from cows' milk, deluting it with a requisite amount of water, and adding cream and heating, is claimed to be the best and safest.

If farmers asked the advice of their wives more than they do about household arrangements, and gave them their way in these, they would find the comforts of their homes greatly increased thereby. Perhaps then their sons, whom they hope to leave as prosperous farmers, would not be deterred from their fathers' business on their inability to find lovable and intelligent young women willing to share such a life with them.

The value of stable dung, says Professor Wyatt, must not be estimated upon its actual richness in ammonia or phosphoric acid within a short time of its production, but must be calculated on its wonderful physical and chemical action on the elements of the soil and the air, and upon its merits as a vehicle or conductor into which completing quantities of outside substances can be introduced, decomposed and rapidly made available.

Cultivated in groves, the average growth in twelve years of several varieties of hard wood has been ascertained to be about as follows: White maple reaches 1 foot in diameter and 39 feet in height; ash leaf maple or box elder, 1 foot in diameter and 20 feet in height; white willow, 15 inches and 40 feet; yellow willow, 18 inches and 35 feet; Lombardy poplar, 10 inches and 40 feet; blue and white ash, 10 inches and 25 feet; black walnut and butternut, 10 inches and 20 feet.

The difficulty of curing fodder corn in its immature state, says an exchange, tempts many farmers into permitting it to become too ripe before cutting. The stage of flowering is considered the best time to cut other forage crops, and corn appears to be no exception. The rule very generally observed among experienced growers is to cut fodder corn for drying in the early blossom of the tassel. At whatever stage the fodder is harvested it is wise to have the crop cut before being touched by frost.

## THE CROPS.

### Report of the Department of Agriculture at Washington for the Month of September.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 10.—The statistical report or the department of Agriculture for September presents a heavy reduction in condition of cotton, corn and potatoes, with little change in the status of wheat and other small grains.

The high promise of the cotton crop has been reduced over ten points, from 98.3 to 82 8, the effect of excessive rains on the Atlantic coast and drouth in the Gulf states. Serious shedding of bolls has resulted from both causes. The boll worm and caterpillar have a wide distribution, doing much damage already, and threatening still heavier loss.

The state averages are: Virginia, 88; North Carolina, 89; South Carolina, 89; Georgia, 84; Florida, 88; Alabama, 81; Mississippi, 84; Louisiana, 86; Texas, 77; Arkansas, 83; Tennessee, 78.

There is a further loss in condition of maize, from 80.5 to 73.3 per cent., four points lower than last year's crop in September. The memorable crop failure of 1881 was indicated by 80 in September and 81 in October, some improvement having resulted from more favorable conditions. The depreciation is nearly all in the West. The states of the Atlantic coast, and those of the gulf, report larger crops than those of last year, already beyond the reach of disaster.

In the seven corn-surplus states, the average of the month was 74; now 64. The figures are: Ohio, 68; Indiena, 61; Illinois, 57; Iowa, 78; Missouri, 67; Kansas, 42; Nebraska, 72.

The average of New York and Pennsylvania is 96, of Georgia 94, of Texas 88, of Tennessee 80, and of Kentucky 60.

The average condition of winter and spring wheat when harvested is 82; last year, 87.8; in 1885, 72.

In the spring wheat region, Dakota returns 89, a small gain; Minnesota and Wisconsin, 72; Iowa, 71, and Nebraska 76, a slight reduction from last month. The increase of acreage will make the difference still less between the present crop and that of 1886.

The average for rye is 82.3. That of oats, 83.4, against 85.6 last month, showing a slight decline. The average for barley is 83, against 86.2 last month. A reduction in buckwheat has occurred, from 99 last month to 89.

The average of condition for potatoes is very much reduced—from 80.8 last month to 67.3. This is four points lower than 1881, and the lowest record for September that the department has ever recorded. The reduction is mainly in the West. The Maine average is 78, that of New York 81, and of Pennsylvania 75.

The Michigan average is 39; that of Illinois 40; Indiana, 43; Ohio, 62; Iowa, 57; Missouri, 77; Kansas, 62; Nebraska, 68.

The condition of cigar tobacco is high in New York and Pennsylvania, but depressed slightly in Connecticut and Wisconsin. There is slight improvement in Eastern shipping tobacco, and further depression in Western. Condition in Virginia, 87; North Carolina, 89; Tennessee, 60; Kentucky, 55; Ohio, 55; Indiana, 46, Illinois, 52; Missouri, 59.

## BOLD WORK OF ROBBERS.

### They Stole the Old Man's Money and Then Burned His House.

LEWISTON, Minn., Sept. 8.—[Special wire.]—Yesterday afternoon a bold robbery was committed in the town of Elba. M. Decker, a farmer, sold one of his farms some weeks ago, receiving $2 000 for it, which he kept secreted in his residence, thinking the bank unsafe. About 4:30, Mr. Decker being absent, Mrs. Decker went to a spring for water, some ten minutes walk from the dwelling, leaving a six-months-old child in the house.

Upon returning, when in sight of the dwelling, she discovered smoke issuing from the second story window, and, entering, found the flames beyond control and the money gone from its hiding place. She barely escaped with the child. The building and contents were all consumed, with no insurance. Decker had been cautioned about keeping so much money in the house. There is no clue to the robbers.

Dr. Carver, in his shooting exhibition at Dubuque, Iowa, broke 1,000 glass balls in 40 minutes.

## TALMAGE ON CARING FOR GUESTS.

### The Trials and Reward of Christian Hospitality—The Toil and Expense of Exercising It—A Pretty Custom Among the Greeks.

THE HAMPTONS, Sept. 11.—The Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage's text to-day was from Romans xii, 13: "Given to hospitality," and his discourse as follows:

There is danger that the multiplication of large and commodious hotels in our towns and cities and villages will utterly exterminate that grace which Abrahaun exhibited when he entertained the angels, and which Lot showed when he watched for guests at the gates of the city, and which Christ recognized as a positive requisite for entering heaven when he declared: "I was a stranger and ye took me in."

I propose to speak this morning of the trials and rewards of Christian hospitality. The first trial often comes in the whim and eccentricity of the guest himself. There are a great many excellent people who have protuberances of disposition, and sharp edges of temperament, and unpliability of character, which make them a positive nuisance in any house where they stay. On short acquaintance they will begin to command the household affairs, order the employes to unusual service, keep unreasonable hours, use narcotics in places offensive to sensitive nostrils, put their feet at unusual elevations, drop the ashes of their Havana on costly tapestry, open bureaus they ought never to touch, and pry into things they ought never to see, and become impervious to rousing bells, and have all the peculiarities of the gormandizer or the dyspeptic, and make excursions from bed or dentistry with unusual implements, and in a thousand ways afflict the household which proposes to take care of them. Added to all, they stay too long. They have no idea when their welcome is worn out, and they would be unmoved even by the blessing which my friend Gerrit Smith, the philanthropist, asked one morning at the breakfast table on the day when he hoped that the long protracted guests would depart, saying: "O Lord, bless this provision, and our friends who leave us to-day!" But, my friends, there are alleviations to be put on their side of the scale. Perhaps they have not had the same refining influences about them in early life that you have had. Perhaps they have inherited eccentricities that they cannot help. Perhaps it is your duty, by example, to show them a better way. Perhaps they are sent to be a trial for the development of your patient. Perhaps they were to be intended as an illustration of the opposite of what you are trying to inculcate in the minds of your children. Perhaps it is to make your home the brighter when they are gone. When our guests are cheerful and fascinating, and elegant, it is very easy to entertain them; but when we find in our guests that which is antagonistic to our taste and sentiment, it is a positive triumph when we can obey the words of my text and be "given to hospitality."

Another trial in the using of this grace is in the toil and expense of exercising it. In the well regulated household things so smoothly, and then you have introduced a foreign element into the machinery, and though you may stoutly declare that they must take things as they find them, the Martha will break in. The ungovernable stove; the ruined dessert; the joint that proves to be unmasticable; the delayed marketing; the perplexities of a caterer; the difficulty of doing proper work, and yet always being presentable. Though you may say there is no use in such anxiety, there will be care and there will be anxiety. In 1694 the captain-general provided a very grand entertainment; and, among other things, he had a fountain in his garden—a fountain of strong drink. In it were four hogsheads of brandy, eight hogsheads of water, 25,000 lemons, thirteen hundred weight Lisbon sugar, five pounds of grated nutmeg, 300 loaves of toast, and a boat built on purpose was placed in the fountain, and a boy rowed around it and filled the cups of the people who came there to be supplied. Well, you say, that was a luxurious entertainment, and of course the man had no anxiety; but I have to tell you, that thou you had, or propose, an entertainment like that, you have no anxiety. In that very thing lies the Divine reward. We were born to serve, and when we serve others, we serve God. The flush on that woman's cheek, as she bends over the hot stove, is as sacred in God's sight as the flush on the cheek of one who, on a hot day, preaches the Gospel. We may serve God with plate, and cutlery, and broom, as certainly as we can serve him with a psalm book and liturgy. Margaret, queen of Norway and Sweden and Denmark, had a royal cup of ten lips, on which was recorded the names of the guests who had drunk from this cup. And every Christian woman has a royal cup, on which are written all the names of those who have ever been entertained by her in Christian style—names not cut by human ingenuity, but written by the hand of a Divine love. But, my friends, you are not to toil unnecessarily. Though the fare be plain, cheerful presidency of the table, and cleanliness of appointments will be good enough for any body that ever comes to your house. John Howard was invited to the house of a noble. He said: "I will come on one condition, and that is that you have nothing but potatoes on the table." The requisition was complied with. Cyrus, king of Persia, under the same circumstances, prescribed that on the table there must be nothing but bread. Of course these were extremes, but they are illustrations of the fact that more depends upon the banqueters than upon the banquet. I want to lift this idea of Christian entertainment above the oppressive bondage into a glorious inducement. Every effort you put forth, and every dollar you give to the entertainment of friend or foe, you give directly to Christ. Suppose it were announced that the Lord Jesus Christ would come to this place this week, what woman in this house would not be glad to wash for him, or spread for him a bed, or make a fire for him? There was one of old who washed for him, drawing the water from the well of her own tears. He is coming. He will be here to-morrow. "Inasmuch as you have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it to me." In picture galleries we have often seen representations of Walter Scott and his friends, or Washington Irving with his associates; but all those engravings will fade out, while through everlasting ages, hanging luminous and conspicuous, will be the picture of you and your Christian guests.

You see we have passed out from the trials into the rewards of Christian hospitality, grand, glorious and eternal. The first reward of Christian hospitality is the Divine benediction. When any one attends to this duty God's blessing comes upon him, upon his companion, upon his children, upon his dining hall, upon his parlor, upon his nursery. The blessing comes in at the front door and the back door and down through the skylights. God draws a long mark of credit for services received. Christ said to his disciples: "He that receiveth you receiveth me; and he that giveth a cup of cold water in the name of a disciple shall in no wise lose his reward." As we have had so many things recorded against us in heaven, it will be a satisfaction to have written on unfailing archives the fact that in the month of May, or June, or September, or December, 1887, we made the blissful mistake of supposing that we were entertaining weak men like ourselves, when, lo! they showed their pinions before they left, and we found out they were angels unawares.

Another reward comes in the good wishes and prayers of our guests. I do not think one's house ever gets over having had a good man or woman abide there. George Whitefield used to scratch on the window of the room where he was entertained a passage of scripture, and in one case, at least, the whole household was converted by the reading of that passage on the window pane. The women of Shunem furnished a little room over the wall for Elisha, and all the ages have heard the glorious consequences. On a cold, stormy winter night my father entertained Trueman Osborne, the evangelist, and through all eternity I will thank God that Trueman Osborne stopped at our house. How many of our guests have brought to us condolence and sympathy and help! There is a legend told of St. Sebald that in his Christian rounds he used to stop for entertainment at the house of a poor cartwright. Coming there one day, he found the cartwright and his family freezing for the lack of any fuel. St. Sebald ordered the man to go out and break the icicles from the side of the house and bring them in, and the icicles were brought into the house and thrown on the hearth, and they began to blaze immediately, and the freezing family gathered around and were warmed by them. That was a legend; but how often have our guests come in to gather up the cold, freezing sorrows of our life, kindling them into illumination, and wormth, and good cheer. He who opens his house to Christian hospitality, turns those who are strangers into friends. Years will go by, and there will be great changes in you, and there will be great changes in them. Some day you will be sitting in loneliness, watching a bereavement, and you will get a letter in a strange hand-writing, and you will look at the postoffice mark, and say: "Why, I don't know anybody living in that city," and you will break the envelope, and there you will read the story of thanks for your Christian generosity long years before, and how they have heard afar off of your trouble. And the letter will be so full of kindly reminiscences and Christian condolence, it will be a plaster large enough to cover up all the deep gashes of your soul. When we take people into our houses as Christian guests, we take them into our sympathies forever. In Dort, Holland, a soldier with a sword at his side stopped at a house, desiring lodging and shelter. The woman of the house at first refused admittance, saying that the men of the house were not at home; but when he showed his credentials that he had been honorably discharged from the army, he was admitted and tarried during the night. In the night time there was a knocking at the front door, and two ruffians broke in to despoil that household. No sooner had they come over the door sill than the armed guest, who had primed his piece and charged it with slugs, met them, and, telling the woman to stand back, I am happy to say, dropped the two assaulting desperadoes dead at his feet. Well, now there are no bandits prowling around to destroy our houses; but how often it is that we find those that have been our guests become our defenders. We gave them shelter first, and than afterward in the great conflicts of life they fought for our reputation; they fought for our property; they fought for our soul.

Another reward that comes from Christian hospitality is in the assurance that we shall have hospitality shown to us and to ours. In the upturnings of this life, who knows in what city or what land we may be thrown, and how much we may need an open door? There may come no such crisis to our children may be but push into some such strait. He who is in a Christian manner hospitable has a free pass through all Christendom. It may be that you will have been dead 50 years before any such stress shall come upon one of your descendants; but do you not suppose that God can remember 50 years? and the knuckle of the grandchild will be heard against the door of some stranger, and that door will open, and it will be called over in heaven, and it will be said: "That man's grandfather, 50 years ago, gave shelter to a stranger, and now a stranger's door is open for a grandson."

Among the Greeks, after entertaining and being entertained, they take a piece of lead and cut it in two, and the host takes one-half of the piece of lead and the guest takes the other half as they part. These two pieces of lead are handed down from generation to generation, and from family to family; and after awhile perhaps one of the families in want or in trouble go out with this one piece of lead and find the other family with the corresponding piece of lead, and no sooner is the tally completed than the old hospitality is aroused and every kindship pledged. So the memory of Christian hospitality will go down from generation to generation, and from family to family, and the tally will never be lost, neither in this world nor the world to come.

Mark this: The day will come when we will be turned out of doors, without any exception—barefoot, barehead, no water in the cooling tub, no bed in the hay-rack, and we will go in that way into the future world. And I wonder if eternal hospitalities will open before us, and if we will be received into everlasting habitations? Francis Frescobald was a rich Italian, and he was very merciful and very hospitable. One day an Englishman by the name of Thomas Cromwell appeared at his door, asking for shelter and alms, which were cheerfully rendered. Frescobald afterward lost all his property, became very poor and wandered up into England; and one day he saw a procession passing, and lo! it was the lord chancellor of England; and lo! the lord chancellor of England was Thomas Cromwell, the very man whom he had once befriended down in Italy. The Lord Chancellor, at the first glance of Frescobald, recognized him, and dismounted from his carriage, threw his arms around him, and embraced him, paid his debts, invited him to his house, and said: "Here are ten pieces of money to pay for the bread you gave me, and here are ten pieces of money to provide for the horse you loaned me, and here are four bags, in each of which are four hundred ducats. Take them and be well." So it will be at last with us. If we entertain Christ in the person of his disciples in this world, when we pass up into the next country we will meet Christ in a regal procession, and he will pour all the wealth of Heaven into our lap and open before us everlasting hospitalities. And O, how tame are the richest entertainments we can give on earth compared with the regal magnificence which Christ will display before our souls in heaven! I was reading the account which Thomas Fuller gives of the entertainment provided by George Neville. Among other things, for that banquet they had 300 quarters of wheat, 104 tuns of wine, 80 oxen, 3,000 capons, 200 cranes, 200 kids, 4,000 pigeons, 4,00 rabbits, 2,000 geese, 200 pheasants, 500 partridges, 400 plover, 100 quail, 100 curlews, 1,500 hot pasties, 4,000 cold venison pasties, 4,000 custards, the earl of Warwick acting as steward, and servitors 1,000. O what a feast was that! But then compare it with the provision which God has made for us on high; that great banquet hour; the 144,000 as guests; all the harps and trumpets of heaven as the orchestra; the vintage of the celestial hills poured into the tankards; all the fruits of the orchards of God piled on the golden platters; the angels of the Lord for cupbearers, and the once folded starry banner of the blue sky flung out over the scene, while seated at the head of the table shall be the One who ten centuries ago declared, "I was a stranger and ye took me in." Our sins pardoned, may we all mingle in those hospitalities!

## FIGHTING A BULL.

### Farmer Lyman Killed and the Assault Continued by the Two Companions of the Deceased.

HINSDALE, Ill., Sept. 9.—Farmer Lyman, a resident of the southern part of Downer's Grove township, was gored to death by a bull Wednesday. Mr. Lyman and another man went into the pasture to look at some cattle, when the bull attacked his owner and gored him in a horrible manner.

His companion escaped to a barn, and he and another man mounted horses, armed themselves with pitchforks, and galloped back to the rescue.

They were too late, however, for Mr. Lyman was dead.

The bull stood near the mutilated body, bellowing angrily. His eyes were rolling, froth was dripping from his mouth, and his tail was lashing the air. The excited horsemen charged fiercely upon him with their pitchforks, and after a stubborn fight he ran away. Returning to the body of Mr. Lyman, the men found it terribly mutilated and disfigured.

One ear was torn off, and he was nearly disemboweled.

Mr. Lyman's companion says that when the infuriated bull first knocked his victim down, Mr. Lyman laid still, and the animal simply walked around his prostrate form, pawing and bellowing. It was then that the eye witness ran for a horse, thinking that Mr. Lyman would lie still until he could arrive armed. It is supposed that Mr. Lyman got up, and that the act was the signal for the animal to renew the attack which resulted in the death of Mr. Lyman.

## PECULIAR MURDER

### And a Man's Desperate Fight to Avenge the Assault.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 7.—[Special wire.]—About a year ago Manhall Easley, who was living in Amite county, Mississippi, returned to his native parish of St. Helena, where he secured work in Hurst's saw mill. Yesterday while Hurst was in the mill, a man by the name of Swearinger, who was carrying a gun, came up and engaged in frindly conversation with him. A few minutes after they were joined by another man named Newman, who he was also armed.

As soon as Newman came up Swearinger turned to Easley and said: "We have come from Mississippi to kill you," at the same time discharging both barrels of his gun in Easley's body, but without killing him.

Easley ran into the mill, got his gun, and riddled Swearinger with bullets, killing him instantly. Newman also fired but missed, whereupon Easley pursued him, unaware of the fact that both barrels of his gun were empty. Newman fled, and he pursued him for some distance, attempting to fire his gun, and dropping dead in the act. Newman, who is the only one living of the trio, is held for murder. He claims that he and Swearinger were land officers from Mississippi.

## STAID OLD MANCHESTER.

### A Scandal in High Life which but Repeats the Fearful Exposure the of London Pall Mall Gazette.

CONCORD, N. H., Sept. 7.—Manchester has developed a miniature reproduction of the London scandal exposed by the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

The persons implicated embrace some well known business and professional men and four young girls, whose ages range from 11 to 16 years.

The exposure came about through the confession of one of the girls.

It is probable that civil or criminal suits may be commenced to-day.

The jury in the case of the state of Nebraska against Sarah J. Overton brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. She was sentenced to 25 years in the penitentiary. In the early part of July last Mrs. Overton got into a quarrel with her husband, and, seizing a gun, shot and killed him. She then placed the weapon in his hand and tried to make it appear that he had killed himself. She was exposed, however, and convicted on the evidence of their children.

# News of the Week.

## CONDITION OF TRADE.

### The Weekly Statement from R. G. Dun & Co.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says: Commerce industry has improved while speculation has slackened. A very different result was expected when it was announced a week ago that the syndicate had undertaken to raise $10,000,000 for the Baltimore & Ohio to establish harmony between the trunk lines. At first stocks rose quickly at an average of $4 per share, but soon it was seen that the borrowing of $10,000,000 by a great company did not necessarily mean or bring prosperity. Heavy declines in the Baltimore & Ohio and other stocks affected by the Ives failure followed, and a gradual reaction towards lower prices. Speculative inactivity has continued this week.

On the other hand, evidence appears of a decided improvement in legitimate business with larger sales, larger production, and a more wholesome feeling even in branches lately more depressed.

The improvement in the woolen goods trade is clearly marked, though that trade cannot yet be called active. Lower prices for wool encourages manufacturers, and the demand for goods is broadening. The distribution of cottens continue large, with especial demand for the best qualities, and manufacture is relieved from the fear of speculative corners in material. The new crop is undoubtedly a large one, though below early estimates.

Iron furnaces of 138,725 tons capacity were in blast September 1, and the largest output yet reported. The increase since a year ago is 14.2 per cent. A disheartening in some quarters lest an output surpassing the consumptive demand should depress prices is met by the fact that the best grades are scarce and well sustained, though in other grades and brands not well known weakness appears. Mills in which iron is worked into forms for use are generally pressed with orders. Bar iron has a good demand, orders for sheet, plate and tank iron press the works to their full capacity. Makers of structural iron are crowded, and the nail business is slightly better.

In steel rails though even the Thomas company sells at $36 for winter delivery and the yielding in prices disheartens some makers, there is a general disposition to shut out foreign products, and facilities for producing at lower cost are steadily increasing.

Wheat speculation seems to have gone into bankruptcy, stagnation ruling in spite of the reduction of Liverpool freight rates to 1s. d. The price has lifted only 5c the week, while corn and oats have risen 1c, pork 25c per barrel, and lard 10c per 100 pounds. Oil has advanced 5c in the belief that producers will succeed in limiting the supply. Sugar shows a tendency to boom, having risen 18c per 100 pounds, while coffee is ½c weaker, the high rate for money affecting Brazil holders.

Copper is weaker with the opening of the Calumet & Hecla mine. Beef has heavy shipments from the West. Large arrivings of cattle at points have resulted in moderate prices. The rice market is improving actively. The supplies of butter are very liberal and prices for grades under extra are irregular.

The evidence of a general improvement comes from nearly all cities. There is a remarkably heavy distribution of hardware and farmers' supplies at Chicago and St. Louis. With the activity of banks, not from speculative demands, there are reports of a formidable increase in shipments by railroads from this city which promise satisfactory returns of a fall trade.

Money is generally active at interior points and collections are fair. Large supplies of money from Europe are already received and on the way to clear off heavy loans which have tied up home capital, and this promises much relief.

The failures at New Haven and Philadelphia have involved some minor houses but do not indicate especial weakness in any particular branch of trade. For the present, signs favor a large and profitable fall business unless a monetary stringency interrupt.

Business failures during the last seven days number: for the United States, 152; for Canada, 22; total, 174; compared with 199 last week and 178 in the corresponding week of last year.

## THE UNITED LABOR PARTY.

### Active Work and a Large Vote to be Polled at the Election this Fall.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—That the United Labor party managers intend to do thorough work in the state this fall, as well as in Greater New York, was inferred from the fact that the executive committee has completed arrangements for holding about 240 mass meetings in the cities, large towns and country districts of New York.

There is scarcely a place of importance that will not be covered, and by the list of speakers announced the state will be canvassed well.

This will include Mr. George, Dr. McGlynn, the Rev. Hugh A. Pentacost, Dr. Haughton, and in all probability the Rev. Melancthon C. Lockwood, of Cincinnati, Victor H. Wilder, Mr. Farley and other candidates on the ticket, together with nearly all the speakers of local reputation who have made themselves known to the public in this cause.

"I am utterly unable to give any estimate as to the vote we shall poll in the state," said Secretary Barnes yesterday. "But I know it will be far larger than is expected by the politicians of the old parties."

### Socialists Want Recognition.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—The committee of socialists appointed at War Horse Hall meeting last night, called at Police headquarters this morning, to present their petition for the appointment of inspector of election.

Clerk Delamatre received them in the absence of the commissioner. The petition, which covers twelve pages of legal cap, declares that the Progressive Labor Party is a distinct organization, capable of obtaining and casting votes, and contemplates holding a state convention to nominate state officers.

The party claims to alone embody the labor societies, and assert that it is responsible for the 68,000 votes cast in the county last year for George.

The committee expressed confidence that the commissioners at their meeting next Tuesday, would recognize the Socialists, to the exclusion of the Georgites.

## RECOGNIZING THE TRADES.

### Mr. Powderly Sees the Necessity of Stopping the Big Leak in the K. of L.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—General Master Workman Powderly has issued a very important circular "To the order everywhere," outling a new policy which he recommends should be enacted into a law of the order at the next General Assembly. The new plan is as follows:

Give to each trade the right to organize a National Trade Assembly under the jurisdiction of the General Assembly.

Each National Trade Assembly to have exclusive control over the affairs of its trade without hindrance so long as the constitution of the General Assembly is not violated.

In matters concerning strikes no trade local assembly to enter upon one until all the assemblies in the National trade assembly have voted on the question, and have by a three-fourths vote agreed to render assistance. (The general laws of the order requiring attempts at arbitration to be observed.) No assistance from the general order to be given until the case has been presented to the general executive board, and by them submitted to the order at large.

State, territorial and provincial assemblies to be formed in every state, territory and province in the jurisdiction of the order.

Mr. Powderly also advocates a general benefit association to be taken up in the entire order.

## PATENT OFFICE REPORT.

### A Large Years' Business and the Work Reported Progressing Rapidly.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—Benton J. Hall, the commissioner of patents, in his synopsis of his annual report furnished the secretary of the Interior says that at the end of the fiscal year ended June 30 last, the office was well up with the business in charge. The number of applications for patents of all kinds received during the fiscal year was 40,678; for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1886, the number was 38,408.

The commissioner renews the recommendation of his predecessors that the Patent office be furnished with more room and greater facilities and that the model hall and library rooms be restored and repaired. Referring to the defalcation of Financial Clerk Levi Bacon, deceased, the commissioner says that the shortage was $31,091, against which were found due bills, miscellaneous memoranda, etc., amounting to $15,011.

From the aggregate of the due bills, $8,668 have been collected, leaving $22,422 as the present deficiency.

The number of patents granted during the year, including reissues and designs, was 21,732. Number of trade marks registered, 1,101; number of labels registered 384; number of patents expired, 12,782.

The receipts of the office aggregate $1,250,046; expenditures, $981,644; suplus, $168,401.

## GUARDED BY POLICE.

### Expectations that Dynamite Will Be Used in the Event of An Adverse Decision.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—[Special wire.]—The people of the country may be somewhat startled to learn that to-day there are in this city 150 anarchists closely shadowed by as many detectives in the employ of the city government, but such is the truth, and the statement is made on the strength of information received directly from the detective department of the city police. "We have received more information about anarchists during the past three weeks," said the official, "than during the three years past. "What is being done in view of the Supreme court decision?" "All that is necessary, and that means a good deal." This reply to the reporter's interrogatory was the same as that received from Superintendent Ebersold to a similar question.

"Is Judge Gary's residence being watched?"

"Yes."

"Are any of the jurymen who condemned the anarchists receiving police protection?"

"Yes; all are being cared for, and it is costing the taxpayers money," was the reluctant answer.

"Are any of the principal witnesses for the state receiving police guard?"

"Yes; four of them on their own application. Thompson is one of them. The others cannot be named."

"How about Grinnell?"

"He has asked for nothing, but if you go down to Addison Square at suspicious hours you will find it well guarded."

"Have you received any specific information from the parties who requested these details of officers?"

"All that is done in this line is for the best of reasons."

"How many of the Reds are being shadowed?"

"At least 150."

"Are their actions very suspicious?"

The official would make no direct reply, but intimated that one of the most desperate Reds, who resided on Rice street, had held a secret council with a few of the most trustworthy of the inner circle but a few days ago, and that each attendant upon that secret meeting was just now the object of special attention.

"I am now satisfied," said the official, "that the fellow on

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Parnell is ill.
Cholera in Chila.
Rome has cholera.
Gogebic strike over.
Hog cholera in Illinois.
Frost at Madison, Wis.
Powderly to resign again.
Cholera spreading in Italy.
London money 3 per cent.
California is 37 years old.
Haddock case again on trial.
Storms continue in Arizona.
Halifax harbor to be fortified.
N. Y. state fair prohibits rum.
Earthquake at Bonn, Prussia.
French Mobilization a success.
Montreal insurance rate raised.
Russians skirmishing at Herat.
Spain grants amnesty to exiles.
Prince of Wales is in Denmark.
Another anarchist plot in Spain.
Americans calling on Gladstone.
Gossmer advanced 15 per cent.
Detroit iron molders on a strike.
Cairo, Ill., voted for local option.
Germany sized Samoan islands.
John O'Connor, M. P., will resign.
Southern cotton crop averages 89.
R. E. Lee monument wants funds.
Switzerland opposed to Mormons.
Lincoln homestead being repaired.
Mexicans interfering with the mails.
Texas fever in Chicago Stock yards.
Wilson, Ind., miners are on a strike.
Distress resulting from Texas floods.
Drummers formed a national league.
Lord Lovat dropped dead in Scotland.
St. Louis will try a Sunday law again.
Veszprim, Hungary, destroyed by fire.
Mahone sues Riddleberger for $1,000.
Scarlet fever epidemic in London, Eng.
Emperor William has arrived at Stettin.
Newburg, Ont., almost destroyed by fire.
Australia full of American prize fighters.
Indicting more Missouri Bald-Knobbers.
Dakota territorial division campaign open.
Indianapolis switchmen want an increase.
Carlisle took no testimony in the contest case.
Arabs beheaded Capt. Smith, French officer.
Brakemen on a strike at Stevens Point, Wis.
North Pacific, Wis., postoffice robbed of $600.
Worchester, Eng., has 20,000 men on strike.
Beet-root sugar factory in Montreal to re-open.
Governor Washington Bartlett, of California, is dead.
100,000 No. 2 Red posted out of condition in New York.
France and England agreed on the neutrality of the Suez canal.
Relief fund for the Exeter theater fire sufferers started in London.
Treasurer Smith, of Ottawa county, O., made good his $13,000 deficit.
Ex-Governor Luke P. Blackburn is sinking rapidly, and cannot live 24 hours.
The decline in American railroad securities on the London stock exchange continues.
Medical Congress have been photographed. The next meeting will be in Berlin 1890.
Seventeen corps of French troops have begun a series of maneuvers around Carenssonne.
Cleveland's picture at a G. A. R. meeting in Omaha was taken down to prevent trouble.

## TEXAS TRAIN ROBBERS.

**Believed That the Officers Have at Last Arrested the Right Men.**

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Sept. 13.—[Special wire.]—Since the first train robbery of the year, which occurred at McNeill Station, on the International & Great Northern railway two months ago, the officers have been actively at work.

It is believed that they now have the major part of the gang, and that the rest cannot escape.

Four or five days ago Thomas Jones and Bill Humphreys were arrested near Meridian, in the northern part of the state.

Humphreys is a man who has been "up" several times for stage robbery, but has been smart enough most of the time to prove an alibi. When this play would not work, he turned state's evidence and got off that way. He and Jones are noted pals. These arrests were kept a careful secret, as Humphrey's penchant for giving things away was well known.

In this instance he wished to tell conditionally all he knew, but by playing Jones off against him the officers obtained full and free confessions from both men.

Acting on information given to the officers, Stephens, Bails and Hamilton yesterday morning surrounded the house of John Creswell, who lives twenty miles west of Medina City, and called him. He stepped outside and was promptly arrested. He had a preliminary trial before the Deputy United States Commissioner and was placed under $6,000 bonds, which he has failed to give. He is one of the men mentioned by Jones and Humphrey.

According to Jones and Humphreys there were thirteen men in the McNeill affair. After gutting that train, they divided, six of them going to Flatonia and seven repairing to North Texas and making themselves famous by the celebrated stop-page of the Texas & Pacific train on a trestle and the systematic burglary of every thing on it.

## A POLISH REPUBLIC.

**Some of the Objects of the National Alliance in Session at St. Paul.**

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 13.—[Special wire.]—The seventh annual convention of the Polish National Alliance assembles here to-day. The organization claims 60,000 members, and boasts a reserve fund in its treasury of over $200,000. There will be 150 delegates present at the convention, besides a number of distinguished Poles from the old country. The citizens of St. Paul have subscribed $5,000 toward the fund appropriated to receive and entertain the visitors.

There are three large centers of Polish population in the West, incinding Detroit, Chicago and St. Paul. All of these cities want to be the seat of government, as it is called, of the Alliance for next year. The headquarters of the organization are at present located in Bay City, Mich. The Alliance is not only benevolent but patriotic in character and, while it has no immediate aspiration is to see Poland an independent Republic. One of the delegates said when this is accomplished the seal of the Polish Republic which forms the official stamp of the Alliance will no longer grace the official documents of the Polish-American society.

## CHARGED TO CONSPIRACY.

**Henry S. Ives has a Long Talk in Which Garrett is Made to Suffer.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—[Special wire.]—The *World* publishes this morning interviews with Henry S. Ives and a number of his friends, which fill over seven of its columns.

Ives lays the blame for all his trouble on President Garrett, and charges that there was a conspiracy among railroad men and corporations to crowd him out of the field.

He is confident that when the affairs of his firm are settled, there will prove to be a large surplus. He claims that he prevented the Mineral Ridge railroad from being paralelled, and thus maintained its value.

It seems that Mr. Ives made two contracts with Mr. Garrett. Only one of these did Mr. Garrett make public.

Mr. Ives says he does not know what reason Mr. Garrett had for desiring two contracts. Ives maintains that there was nothing fradulent in the issue of the ten millions of preferred stock of the C., H. & D. He says that the directors and stockholders authorized the issue and also the sale of the stock to his firm.

## SHARP'S LAST CHANCE.

**The Arguments Before the Extra Session of the Supreme Court.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—The extra session of the general term of the Supreme court called to hear argument upon Jacob Sharp's appeal from his conviction for bribery, assembled to-day in a crowded court room.

Judge Van Brunt presided, flanked on either side by Judges Daniels, Brady and Bartlett.

The proceedings were opened by Mr. Stickney asking if the court would insist that the argument should be concluded to-day.

Judge Van Brunt, having conferred with his colleagues, announced that the court would sit until 5:30 o'clock, allowing six hours for argument, which, divided up evenly between the counsel, was considered sufficient.

## CRUSHED BY A FALLING BUILDING.

**Poor People Met Death While Engaged in Hauling Away a Gift.**

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13.—[Special wire.]—Last night three large sheds at the corner of Howard avenue and Euphrosine street fell, burying a number of people, killing two, and seriously injuring others.

The sheds, which were erected for the protection of lumber, had been recently purchased by the Illinois Central railroad, which granted permission to the people of the neighborhood to carry off the old lumber.

A large crowd was so engaged, when, without warning, the sheds fell over, burying most of the people in the ruins.

## THE HADDOCK CASE.

**Substantially the Same Evidence as Introduced in the Arensdorf Trial.**

SIOUX CITY, Sept. 13.—[Special wire.]—In the Haddock trial yesterday, the time was taken up in the cross-examination of Leavitt, and in hearing the testimony of Bismarck. The defense tried in every way to confuse the witnesses and draw out conflicting statements, but did not succeed to any particular extent.

Leavitt adhered to his former statement that his confession at Chicago was made, and the state offered to let a certified copy of the statement go in evidence, which was resisted by the defense, who desired to introduce only parts of it.

Bismarck, or Koschnitski, as his real name is, told substantially, the same story as in the Arensdorf trial, and said that Arensdorf shot the preacher. An effort was made to get him to admit that he was so drunk on that day that he didn't know what he was doing, but without success.

[In August, 1886, the Rev. George C. Haddock, a leading Prohibitionist of Sioux City, Ia., was shot down in the streets of that city. The murder created a profound sensation, and public meetings demanded the summary punishment of the murderers. The coroner's investigation brought out little at first, but when it began to appear that valuable clews were being obtained the inquest was made secret. Harry L. Leavitt, Overlook and a low variety show, was among the witnesses, and swore to being devoid of any knowledge of the crime. In like manner other suspected parties cleared themselves before the jury. In a short time all of them quietly left the city. Leavitt was arrested in Chicago, where he confessed all he knew of the tragedy, saying that John Arensdorf, a brewer, was the man who fired the fatal shot, and that Arensdorf, Henry Peters, his driver, Fred Munkrath, Paul Leander and Albert Koschnitzki were in the plot to kill Haddock. Arensdorf was first tried by the prosecution, but the jury failed to agree. On his trial Leavitt and Koschnitski testified against him.]

## GETTYSBURG.

**The Programme of the Exercises at the Dedication of the Monuments.**

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 13.—Many people have gone from here to the battlefield of Gettysburg. On the tittle page of the programme are these words of Abraham Lincoln:

"The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here."

The Gettysburg Memorial commission is composed of Gen. Axline, Private George James, S. Robinson, brevet major general of volunteers, wounded at Gettysburg; Hon. Emil Kiesewetter, auditor, private, wounded at Resaca, Ga., and Alfred E. Lee, captain, and wounded at Gettysburg, July 1. Lee was supposed to be dead, and hobbled into old St. Paul's church, at Delaware, when his own funeral sermon was being preached.

The exercises will be to-morrow and the following is the programme: The National salute will be fired at the cemetery at sunrise. At 10 a. m. the Ohio memorials will be dedicated with a special dedicatory salute of 19 guns.

There will be regimental reunions and an Ohio camp fire. Gen. Robinson will be president of the day and Gen. Axline vice president and marshal. The programme, here published for the first time, will be as follows: Overture, "Niagara," "Some Day," by the Fourteenth regiment band; prayer, by Rev. W. M. Moore, chaplain of the Fourteenth regiment; song, "Battle hymn of the Republic," Miss Annie Marie De Beck, of Cincinnati; address, "Ohio troops at the Battle of Gettysburg," Gen. Axline; music, "Soldiers Prayer;" address, Hon. Emil Kiesewetter, "The Memorial Commission and its Work;" address, "Presentation of Memorials to the Governor of Ohio;" song, "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," Miss De Beck; memorial address, Gen S. H. Hurst, Chillicothe; song, "Star Spangled Banner," Miss De Beck.

## THE G. A. R.

**Gen. Fairchield Will Not Take a Second Term—Official Orders.**

MADISON, Sept 13.—Commander-in-Chief Fairchild says that he is not a candidate for re-election at the coming meeting, and has so expressed himself to hundreds of veterans who are urging him to stand for re-election, especially as they were anxious that he should be vindicated; but Gen. Fairchild says he cannot afford to devote another year to the duties of commander-in-chief, which are such as to consume all his time to the entire exclusion of his personal affairs. He says that he has no idea who will succeed him.

The commander-in-chief announced that Idaho has been detached from the department of Utah, the department of Idaho established, and W. H. H. Nye, of Boise City, appointed Department commander, and that Arizona has been set aside from the department of California, the department of Arizona established and A. T. Grow, of Tombstone, appointed department commander.

There are now 40 departments in the country. The general executive committee of the general commanding at St. Louis has been changed from the Tindell to 209 North Fourth street.

## A BOOM FOR HYMEN.

**Good News for the Single Lady and Gentleman Government Clerks.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—[Special wire.]—An important change in the department regulations is said to be in contemplation by the civil service commission; one that will probably add to Mr. Cleveland's popularity. Heretofore the wives of clerks have not been eligible for appointment and as a consequence a great many weddings among the government employes have been indefinitely postponed. A frank and attractive treasury clerk is reported as having said to Secretary Fairchild:

"Mr. Secretary, I am engaged to a young gentleman in one of the other departments, but we can not marry and live on his salary if I have to resign in order to marry."

"Bless you, my child," said the secretary, "get married if you want to and pool your salaries. There is no law or ruling under this administration to force you to resign when you marry." It is said that the new rules to be issued by the civil service commission will make the wives of clerks eligible for examination and appointment, provided no immediate member of his or her family is also employed in the government service. Such a regulation would be received with favor in department circles.

## HOW THEY SCHEME

**To Get Around the Provisions of the Inter-State Law.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—It seems that theatrical companies are endeavoring to travel at reduced rates on the plea, more ingenious than ingenuous, that their members, when on the road, constitute a family. D. P. Turner, general manager of the Erie, does not think so, and has ordered his conductors not to accept 1,000 mile family mileage tickets from itinerant thespians whose only ties are those of a managers' contract.

"Since the enactment of the Inter-State commerce law," said one of the officials of the Erie, "theatrical companies have been casting around for some way in which to evade it. If these people were all allowed to succeed in their scheme, it would practically give them the same advantage over the general traveling public that they formerly possessed."

**A Railroad Company Getting the Worst of a Land Battle.**

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 13.—[Special wire.]—A unique fight is now going on between the Evansville & Indianapolis railroad and J. C. Palmer, a wealthy farmer near Washington, Ind.

The road is built along the Wabash & Erie canal, which was abandoned 25 years ago.

When the canal was abandoned, the land reverted to the former owners. Notwithstanding this, and the fact that 20 years' possession gives a valid title, the canal trustees sold the property rights and franchises to Mackey, of Evansville, and he sold to the railroad company.

When the road came to be built, however, the farmers refused to allow the line to cross their farms, but the company used forces and completed the road.

In 1883 [illegible] a temporary injunction, which was made perpetual in 1886, and under it he is arresting the train hands from day to day as they try to run trains across his land, and seems to be in a fair way to stop the operation of the road. He now has a number of conductors, engineers and brakemen under bonds.

**The Ex-Confederates do Not Want to Insult Their Northern Brethren.**

MEXICO, Mo., Sept. 13.—A number of business men have signified their intention to place pictures of the President over the streets of the line of march during the ex-Confederate reunion parade on Wednesday next.

Maj. Hiram A. Ricketts, chairman of the ex-Confederate committee, requested that this part of the programme be omitted as several G. A. R. posts have been invited and will take part in the parade.

It was thought best to pursue this course, having in view the Wheeling affair and not desiring to offer an affront to the Grand Army boys.

Some have acceeded to Major Ricketts's request while others are undecided.

Gen. W. C. P. Breckinridge of Lexington, Ky., has been selected as orator of the occasion.

## CLEVELAND EXPLAINS

**Why the Government Refused to Buy Bonds.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—In regard to the purchase of bonds by the government the President said to day:

The criticisms upon the action of the treasury department for the refused to accept any of the offers of bonds last Wednesday it seems to me is inconsiderately made. In the first place, the offers were higher, considering the lapse of time they had to run, than they had heretofore been, and did not present as favorable terms to the government. In the next place, the number offered was much less than on former occasions.

These facts may well give rise to the inference that people holding bonds preferred them to money. The government wants to buy bonds to answer the requirements of the law relating to the sinking fund, and it is willing to advance interest on such bonds as are not bought and thus supply any immediate demand there may be for money. These two movements of the treasury department are calculated to release a good deal of money and throw it into business channels, if required.

But they were both executive acts, and must be performed with a due regard to the interests of the government, as one of the parties to these transactions. There is no disposition to drive a sharp bargain with the holders of the bonds, but it will not do to say that there is no side to the bargain, except that of the seller and holder, and that these bonds must be bought and the interest advanced, on such terms as their interest alone dictates.

The competition offered in the sale of bonds is a just way to fix their price, and will be fairly pursued as long as it seems to protect against an undue advantage on the part of sellers, and results in offers which, upon business considerations should regulate their value as between private parties. The government should not be expected, regardless of any public purpose, to identify itself with private business or speculation.

## GREAT TIME EXPECTED.

**Details of the Constitutional Centennial Celebration Nearly Completed.**

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—The preliminary work of arranging the details for the great constitutional centennial anniversary celebration on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week is almost at an end, and strangers who will participate in the event are already arriving.

The programmes, as arranged sor the industrial parade on Thursday and the military parade on Friday, besides the one for the exercises to be held in Independence Square on Saturday, are very elaborate, and if favorable weather should prevail the mammoth pageants will far exceed former expectations.

The processional display will include 300 floats representing the progress in art, manufacture and science since the signing of the Constitution. It is estimated that there will be 30,000 men and women in line. Triumphal arches are being erected in various places.

The vessels of the North Atlantic squadron were anchored at the Delaware breakwater this morning awaiting the arrival of the sloops of war Dolphin and Galena and the cruiser Atlanta before proceeding up the river. Governor and Mrs Beaver arrived this morning.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland are expected to arrive on Thursday. Among the entertainments of the week, one of the most notable will be a reception to Mrs. Cleveland by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs, at Wooten, their country seat, on Saturday afternoon.

## THE ARIZONA FLOOD.

**The Washouts Much More Serious Than at First Reported—Traffic at a Standstill.**

TUCSON, A. T., Sept. 13.—The extent of the destruction to railroads is much greater than at first supposed.

It extends at intervals from the Colorado river to the Dragoon mountains. East of Benson, one hill, 50 feet high, is washed out for eight miles, and the washed out places between Benson and Tucson will take three weeks to repair so that trains can pass over.

Eastern passengers will be transferred overland via coaches to-day.

No trains from East or West have arrived since Thursday night.

Two hundred men are working in Lienga and 130 at Dragoons. Two hundred went West on a wrecking train yesterday, and at 7 o'clock last evening had mastered the road west of Mircop.

A gang of 150 from there last evening got between Texas Hill and Sentinel, where they expect to meet another gang early to-morrow from the west.

The present is the most destructive washout ever suffered, and it will cost not less than $200,000 to repair it.

A through wire to the East was made to-day. The heavy rains yesterday extended into Sonora, where five miles of track and three bridges were washed out on the Sonora road. The streets of Tucson are flooded with perishable freight from the Eastern markets. A large quantity was sold by the railroad.

## WHY PORTER RETIRED.

**He Had Disagreed with Secretary Bayard and Had to Go.**

BALTIMORE, Sept. 13.—The Washington correspondent of the *Sun*, to-day, speaking of the retirement of Governor Porter from the State department, says:

The fact that Assistant Secretary Porter severed his connection with the State department during the absence from the city of Secretary Bayard is regarded as tending to confirm the report that Governor Porter's retirement from official life was the result of a disagreement between Secretary and himself.

A Southern Senator, who is a warm personal friend of Mr. Bayard, and also on pleasant terms with Gov. Porter, remarked that the provocation must have been great to induce Gov. Porter to retire from the State department so abruptly without showing due courtesy to his superior officer before taking his departure.

The most plausible explanation given, and the one generally accepted in administration circles, is that Secretary Bayard, who has been carrying on the fisheries negotiations single-handed so far as his official assistants are concerned, became greatly irritated on seeing Gov. Porter's published statements, contradicting the position which he (the secretary) had assumed.

In the interview which followed between the secretary and his first assistant, the latter, it is said, considered that his conduct was impugned by certain remarks of the secretary, whereupon he immediately determined to sever his connection with the state department.

## FOUR DAYS IN A BOX CAR

**Without Food or Water but with Plenty of Money.**

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 12.—When the seal of through freight car No. 47,232, N. Y., P. & O., was broken at the Water street station, and the heavy door rolled back, a pale young man rushed out, and, after a series of wild gesticulations, fell in a dead faint on the platform. He was revived after a time, and, though almost too weak to talk, he managed to explain to the officials that he was perishing with hunger. He snatched the food kindly supplied, and devoured it so ravenously that those around him had to keep up a vigorous pounding on his back to prevent him from choking at every mouthful.

The man after a time explained that he had been in the car four days without food or drink. He said his name was Paul Gorum, and that he lived in Jamestown, N. Y. He had gone to Buffalo on a spree with several friends, and when he sobered up he found himself in darkness and whirling along at a rapid rate. As his senses gradually returned he began to realize that he was locked in a freight car, with no possible means of escape until the car should be switched off at its destination.

Gorum was flashily dressed, and had enough money in his pocket to pay his fare home. The only way he explains his queer adventure is that he had wandered down to the Erie depot at Buffalo to return home, and had got into a loaded freight car before the seal had been attached to the lock. He said he would not be surprised to hear of his companions turning up at various points along the road with stories of similar adventures.

## CHARGED TO TRAIN WRECKERS.

**An Open Switch, the Company's Usual Plea to Excuse Itself.**

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Sept. 12.—[Special wire.]—An attempt was made yesterday to wreck a south-bound pas enger train on the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska road, at Sanford, a station six miles out of Topeka, Kansas. As the engineer was coming round the curve at the rate of 30 miles an hour, he saw that a switch was open. He put on his brakes and reversed his engne, called to his fireman to follow him and jumped from the cab.

The engine ran into some empty cars that were standing on the track, and while smashing them, was itself completely wrecked. The baggage and mail cars were ruined, and with the coaches, were thrown from the track. Fortunately no lives were lost and none of the passengers were injured. An examination of the open switch showed that it had been broken and turned with the evident intention of wrecking the train.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

**Members Suspended For Being Too Willing to Talk.**

LONDON, Sept. 13.—During the discussion in the House last night, of the amendment made in the House of Lords to the coal miner's bill, Mr. Graham, advanced liberal member from Lanarkshire, was suspended for refusing to apologize for a derogatory reference to the house of Lords.

Mr. Edward Harrington, nationalist member for West Kerry, was also suspended during last night's sitting. The house at the time was considering the amendment made by the House of Lords to the truck bill, in reference to weekly payments of wages in Ireland.

Mr. Harrington after being warned for his utterances during the debate, was ordered by the speaker to resume his seat. He replied passionately: "I will not resume my seat. You have been watching to pounce upon me ever since I rose. I claim my right to speak."

Mr. Harrington was thereupon suspended and retired from the House amid cheers by the Parnellite members.

**Comment on the Debate.**

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The *Post* considers the opposition attack upon the ministry last night a very feeble one.

The *News* says:

At the last general election both parties agreed that henceforth Ireland should be placed upon an equal footing with England in every respect. It is curious that none of the supporters of the government in Parliament or in the press seems conscious of this change in the mode of viewing political events in Ireland.

The *Standard* says:

It is a relief to know that the opposition failed ridiculous to turn to faction uses a calamitous incident, which, in well-ordered minds, could only excite a feeling of the deepest regret.

The *Times*, commenting on the debate in the House of Commons last night on the government's course in regard to Ireland, says:

The figure cut by the Separatist leaders does not appear to have been found impressive by their own followers. The opposition was not more thoroughly beaten by votes than by argument.

**Rioting in Bulgaria.**

SOFIA, Sept. 13.—A meeting of the national party was held yesterday, 800 persons being present. Addresses were made by political leaders. After the meeting a procession was formed which was subsequently augmented to 2,000 persons. They marched to the palace where they cheered Prince Ferdinand.

Then they proceeded to the residence of M. Karaveloff, and threw stones at the windows. The police were unable to quell the disturbance, and many of them were injured. The mob then visited the offices of the opposition journals and smashed the windows, shouting "Down with traitors!"

Then they returned to the palace, where Prince Ferdinand appeared upon a balcony. The resolutions adopted at the meeting were read to him, and in reply he said: "Love me! Be good patriots! Long live Bulgaria!" The crowd then dispersed, singing the national anthem.

## GLADSTONE RISES

**To Protest Against the Bloodshed by the Government.**

LONDON, Sept. 13.—In the House of Commons, Gladstone, on rising, was loudly cheered. He said it was natural that the debate should be mainly directed to the Mitchellstown outrage, but Sir William Vernon Harcourt had performed the public service in drawing attention to the Ennis meeting. Mr. Balfour had declared that the government would preserve in their entirety the principles involved in the firm administration of law and by the removal, not of grievances, there were none. [Laughter.]

Mr. Balfour here interposed: Injustice, was my word.

Mr. Gladstone said he was much obliged. He saw no difference, but it was best to be verbally correct. Resuming, Mr. Gladstone protested against Mr. Balfour's statement that he objected only to hospitality from the opposition. Whenever anything beneficial to Ireland was proposed the opposition hailed it with pleasure, and did everything possible to further it, despite the unwise policy of coercion, which was calculated to destroy social order. Opposition had enjoined upon the Irish people strict obedience to law, and their advice was more effective in procuring obedience than all the government coercion nonsense, managed as it was at Michelstown.

Mr. Balfour had met Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt's speech with simple *tu quoque*, which was usually the resort of persons in a difficult position, but which legally meant nothing. What signified it for the purpose in view if the late government did the same thing? He was not prepared to admit that, but it they did it was with no excuse.

The government on being charged with infringing the law, say that those who make the charges are also culpable under the law. Mr. Balfour had enunciated that all liberal meetings might be suppressed on the grounds that they were called for improper purposes. The government has not even attempted to show that they had acted in conformity with the highest legal authority with regard to the Mitchelltown affair which at once moved and harrowed the feelings of the country.

Mr. Balfour's conduct seemed marked by singular rashness and impudence. It was competent for him under such grave circumstances to decline to enter into any discussion till such time as inquiry had been made. But instead of that he rushed headlong to the conclusion that all the police had done was right, and that if they had acted otherwise, they would have been guilty of great neglect of duty. He wished he could see either firmness or conciliation on the part of the government. He feared all that was occurring in Ireland tended to support the contention of opposition that the government's legislation was directed not against crime, but against a combination of liberty of speech and public meetings.

Mr. Parnell's motion to adjourn the debate, was defeated by 238 to 87.

The attorney general reproached Mr. Gladstone, who, while professing to reserve his judgment, so readily came to the conclusion that the police were murderers for having defended the government in their action at the Ennis meeting.

Mr. Dillion, who had just arrived from Dublin, rose and gave his account of the trouble at Mitchellstown. "Why," said he, "if the meeting was illegal had the government not proclaimed it. Never before had he seen an attempt after a meeting had commenced to run the police through the thickest part of the crowd, and the first threat of the disturbance was only quelled by the gentlemen on the platform driving their own men back from the police by striking them with umbrellas.

But the police reinforced made their way by bringing their batons to bear on horses and using the muzzles of their rifles. If the Tipperary men had brought their blackthorns they would have made short work of the 50 policemen, but the majority only had ash riding sticks.

Mr. Dillon, after further describing the events of the affray, concluded that it was his belief that some of the shots were fired in revenge for blows from which the men were smarting and others from sheer panic. The meeting would continue to be held in spite of the government.

## GAVE THEM THE SLIP.

**Train Robbers Too Cute for the Possee on Their Trail.**

AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 12.—[Special wire.]—Information just received from Manchaca is to the effect that the two train robbers, supposed to be surrounded in a pasture four miles from Manchaca, never entered the enclosure at all, and the officers found they had been given the slip.

Instead of going into the enclosure, they succeeded in getting into a creek bottom, down which they traveled several miles, and then hid in the brush until about sundown, when they approached a farm house and bought two horses and saddles, hats and shoes, saying that they were cattle buyers and had been robbed.

They mounted their steeds and rode off in an easterly direction, leading to the Geauges, where, it is generally believed, they have friends. Another posse left here secretly, hoping to intercept them, and, later got on their track twenty miles from where they cut some wire fences.

Since then nothing has been heard from them. The governor has notified the sheriffs of the counties east to take to the fields and keep a sharp lookout. He is confident that they are the leaders of the train robber gang and that their capture will break it up.

## CROCKER'S BRIGADE.

**The Next Reunion will be Held at Davenport September 21 and 22.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—[Special wire.]—Gen. Belknap, the president of Crocker's Iowa brigade, announces that its next reunion will take place at Davenport, Iowa, on September 21 and 22 next. The brigade was formed at Shiloh under Crocker, and remained as a brigade in the fourth division, seventeenth corps, to the end. Its regiments were the eleventh, thirteenth, fourteenth and sixteenth Iowa.

Col. Roos, the secretary of the brigade, reports the promise of a large and increased attendance at the reunion, and Gen. Belknap says that Davenport will give a royal welcome to the members of the organization.

## THE CROPS.

**The Conditions Under Which they Thrived During the Past Week.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Weather bulletin of the Signal office—Temperature during the week ending Sept. 10: The weather has been slightly colder than usual in the lake region, the Middle Atlantic and South Atlantic and North Atlantic states; warmer than usual in Missouri, Central Mississippi and lower Ohio valleys, being 15 to 40 degrees above normal. Daily average temperature for season, from January 1st to September 10 differs less than one degree from normal for all sections, excepting that in Colorado, Kansas, Indian Territory, Northern Texas, Southern Missouri, Indiana and Illinois, and portions of Kentucky and Tennessee, it varies from one to two degrees above normal, and along lake Superior from two to three degrees below normal.

Rainfall—During the week the rainfall has been slightly in excess of the normal in Northeastern New York, Southern Michigan and portions of Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota and Colorado, otherwise there has been a slight deficiency amounting to one inch or more along the South Atlantic and Southern Gulf states. A deficiency for the season exists from the lakes to the lower Missouri valley, Gulf states, South Atlantic states, continues greatest, a little above ten inches, in Iowa, southern portion of Illinois, and lower Mississippi valley.

During the past month over 100 per cent. of the usual amount of rain has fallen in the northern portion of New England, New York, central North Carolina, southern Michigan, northern Illinois, and from southern portions of Dakota and Minnesota southward to eastern Texas. Less than 50 per cent of the usual amount of rain has fallen along the south Atlantic coast, in the eastern gulf states, lower Mississippi valley, southern Ohio, central Illinois, eastern Missouri, and the northern portion of lower Michigan.

General remarks—During the past week the weather has been reported favorable to growing crops in Massachusetts and North Carolina, and unfavorable in Tennessee, Arkansas, Mississippi, Alabama and South Carolina. In the corn growing region the crop is reported to have been harvested below the average in Nebraska; out of danger of frost in Minnesota and more rain needed for late corn in central and western Kansas; cutting is in progress in Michigan. The weather is reported to have been too dry in the cotton regions of South Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi, and damage by worms in Mississippi.

In the tobacco regions of Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio the deficiency in rainfall reported has been injurious, while in North Carolina the weather has been unfavorable. Pastures are reported good from Nebraska; improved in Minnesota, Michigan, northern Illinois; dried up in southern Illinois. Light frosts are reported to have injured sweet potatoes in northwestern North Carolina on the 3d and having occurred in northern Illinois on the 8th. Killing frosts are reported on the 10th in central Minnesota and in upper Michigan, morning of the 11th from northern Vermont.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—The crop report of the *Farmers' Review* is as follows: No change is noted in corn, except that during the week much of it has been cut and shocked. Not more than 60 per cent. of the full crop can be expected from the seven great corn states which furnish about two-thirds of the entire corn crop of the country. The average yield of other crops per acre foot up: Illinois—twenty-two counties, winter wheat, 17 bushels; spring wheat, 15 bushels; oats, 29 3-5; potatoes, 25; per cent of last year's corn on hand, 7 1-13; per cent of farmers grading up their live stock, 31½.

Indiana—Twelve counties winter wheat, 15 bushels; spring wheat, 14; oats, 25 5-6; potatoes, 15 3-5; last year's corn on hand, 11 per cent.; per cent. of farmers grading up stock, 25.

Iowa — Twenty-one counties, winter wheat, 17⅗ bushels; spring wheat, 12 bushels; oats, 33 bushels; potatoes, 28 bushels. Last year's corn on hand, 8⅘ per cent. Farmers grading up stock, 44 per cent.

Kansas — Fourteen counties, winter wheat, 11 bushels; spring wheat, 9 bushels; potatoes, 56 bushels. Per cent. of old corn on hand, 4⅗. Per cent. of farmers grading up stock, 50.

Michigan—Eleven counties, winter wheat, 12 bushels; spring wheat, 11 2-3 bushels; oats, 30 bushels; potatoes, 42 bushels. Per cent. of old corn on hand, 7. Per cent. of farmers grading up stock, 48.

Minnesota—Ten counties, spring wheat, 12½ bushels; oats, 30½ bushels; corn on hand, 2⅘. Per cent. of farmer's garding up stock, 21.

Missouri—Ten counties, winter wheat 13⅘ bushels; oats 37⅗; potatoes, 61¼; per cent. of old corn on hand 1 3; per cent. of farmers grading up stock 41.

Nebraska—Ten counties, spring wheat 11; oats 33; potatoes 58 1-3; per cent of old corn on hand 5; per cent of farmers grading up stock 35.

Ohio—Eleven counties, winter wheat 13¾ bushels; oats 34½; potatoes 36⅗; per cent of old corn on hand 7 2-3; per cent of farmers grading up stock 36⅔.

Wisconsin—Fourteen counties, spring wheat 9½ bushels; oats 38¾; potatoes 54⅗; per cent of old corn on hand 2¼; per cent of farmers grading up stock 32 8-9.

## THE LOST NIAGARA.

**The Story of the Wreck as Told by Capt. Cowley.**

LORAIN, O., Sept. 13.—The following is a true account of the loss of the schooner Niagara, as related by Capt. Cowley, of the steamer Australasia. He said that until 9:30 a. m., although shipping large quantities of water, she behaved nicely and steered well, and at that time the crew of the Niagara let go of the tow line. She then ran along under part of her foresail. The steamer checked down as slow as she could go, and used the tow line as a drag in order to give the schooner a chance to overtake her.

All of this time they were using oil to smooth the water, which seemed to help her working. For half an hour after the tow was let go she came along easier and did not ship so much water. At 10 o'clock the schooner hoisted a signal of distress in her mizzen rigging, and as the steamer saw her signal they put her helm starboard to round to and go to her assistance, but while the steamer was coming head to the sea, the Niagara took a lurch and went down head first with a loud explosion, and her spars, deck and cabin were blown out with the force of air confined in her.

In rounding to the steamer encountered tremendous heavy seas and laid for some time in the troughs, and required all the attention of the crew. But as soon as they could pay any attention to the schooner they could see that the schooner's crew had left in the yawl boat, at least the most of them. Capt Clement was in the stern steering. The steamer then turned to reach the yawl boat or her vicinity, knowing that it would be impossible to pick the men up unless the yawl should capsize, and in that case there would be some possibility of saving them.

In doing so the steamer again fell into the troughs of the sea, and before they could get her straightened up the yawl had passed out of sight and all hands were lost. The steamer ran under Whitefish point, and sent men ashore to look for anything that might come from the wreck. When they arrived they found that the life-saving crew and all the inhabitants were patroling the beach watching for anything that might come from the wreck. They found the beach strewn with wreckage for a couple of miles.

The spars went past Whitefish Point about 2 p. m. The yawl boat came ashore about the same time bottom side up with nothing in her but a coat. A memorandum book was found in the pocket which indicated that it belonged to a man by the name of George E. Aikens, of Merritton, Ont. The steamer stayed at the point until night and then made arrangements with the life saving crew to watch for the crew should come ashore or anything of importance, they should notify Mr. Corrigan, of Cleveland, or Captain Cowley.

## M'GARIGLE EXPELLED.

**The Masonic Fraternity, of Which He Was a Member, Takes Firm Action.**

CHICAGO, Sept. 10.—[Special wire.]—A special meeting of Lincoln Park lodge, No. 611, was held last night, for the purpose of taking action on the charges of un-Masonic conduct preferred against William J. McGarigle, a member of that lodge.

Every precaution was taken to prevent the decision arrived at being made public, even visiting brethren being informed that only members of the lodge could be admitted. The lodge unanimously voted to expell the accused member.

The decision arrived at will be communicated under the seal of the lodge to the chapter of Royal Arch Masons, the commandery of Knights Templar, and the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, of which he was a member, and they, at their next meeting, will proceed to remove McGarigle's name from the roll of membership.

Having been expelled by the Blue lodge, he, by that action, ceases to be a member of all the other bodies, but each body will proceed to expel him normally to prevent the possibility of his visiting any other chapter, commandery or other body connected with the Scottish rite.

The Canadian government has received no confirmation of the report that a contagious disease has broken out among the horses, cattle and sheep in Nova Scotia.

## BLAINE DECLINES.

**He Says He Has no Idea of Allowing His Name to Go Before the People as a Presidential Candidate.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—A Hamburg cable to the New York *Sun* says: Mr. Blaine has found the Hebrew bankers of Frankfort very hospitable. He has been their guest at the opera, and was the recipient of a warm reception at Mr. Seligman's mansion. The Frankfort bankers have innumerable wealthy connections in the United States. They wield a political as well as a financial power the world over. Mr. Seligman's brothers and relations are princes among the money-making people of Vienna, Paris, Brussels, London, New York and Mexico. Mr. Blaine's credit correspondence will be through their European branches.

When he presented his letter to Mr. Seligman the wary banker instantly recognized him and proceeded to make a stir. He assured Mr. Blaine of his high regard, and then escorted him through the various banking institutions of the city, introducing him at first as "the coming President of the United States." As Mr. Seligman recounts the experience, Mr. Blaine presently objected to this and assured him smilingly that he was not a candidate.

"But my brother tells me," persisted Seligman, "that you are sure to be elected."

"I have no idea of allowing my name to be used" said Mr. Blaine. "I am not seeking the Presidency, nor would I take it as a gift."

## AMERICAN BEEF POOL.

**An Organization to be Formed to Aid the Western Producers.**

DENVER, Sept. 12.—[Special wire.]—A meeting of the representatives of the cattlemen of the range country was held here yesterday, for the purpose of forming the American Beef pool, the purpose of which is to bring the price of beef cattle on the range west of the feeding districts more nearly to the level of prices of dressed beef in the East, to increase the profits to the producer and to do away with middlemen.

A. S. Mercer, of Wyoming, was chosen chairman, and G. L. Brooks, of New Mexico, secretary. Mr. Mercer stated the object of the mee